

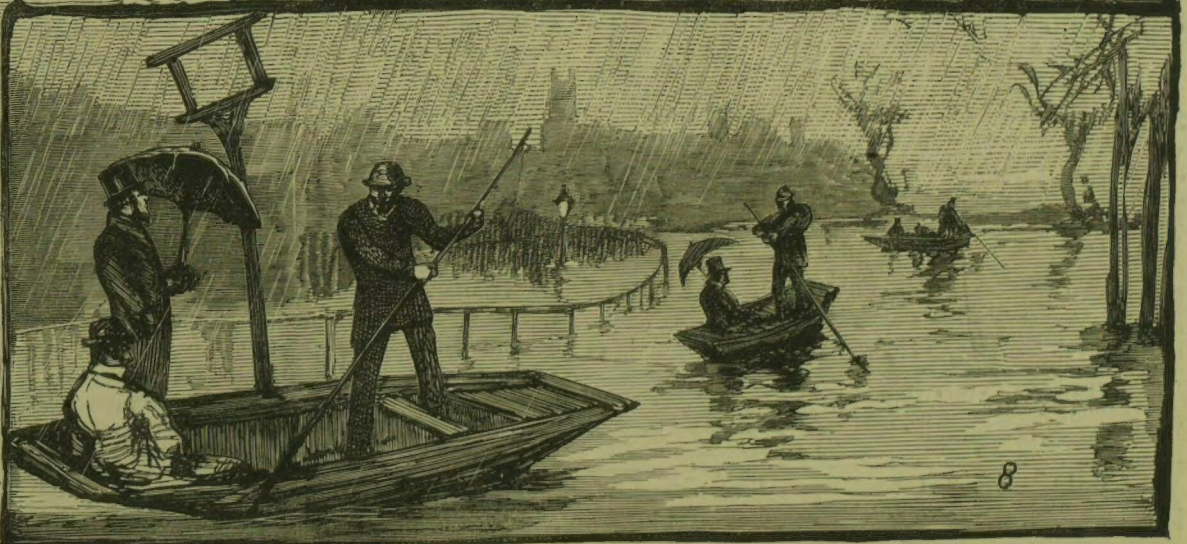
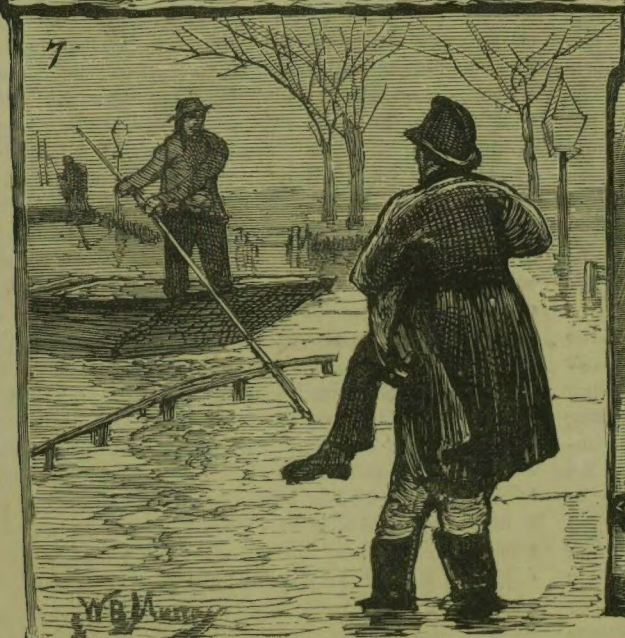
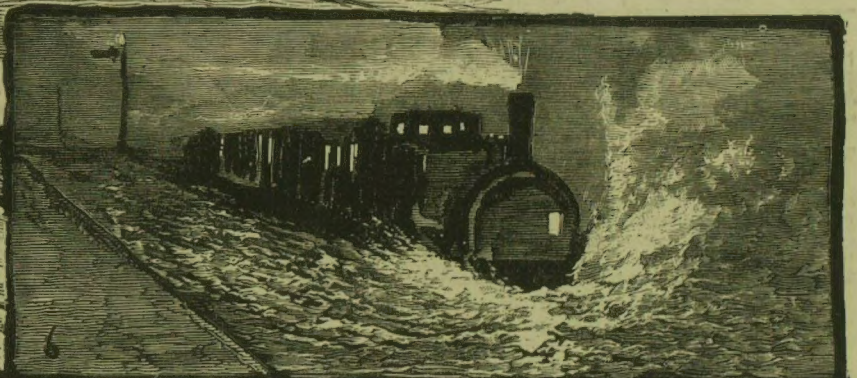
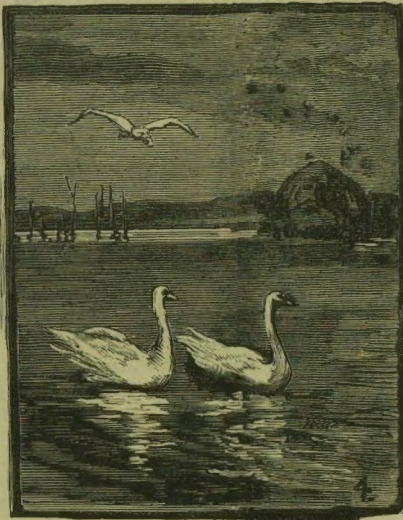
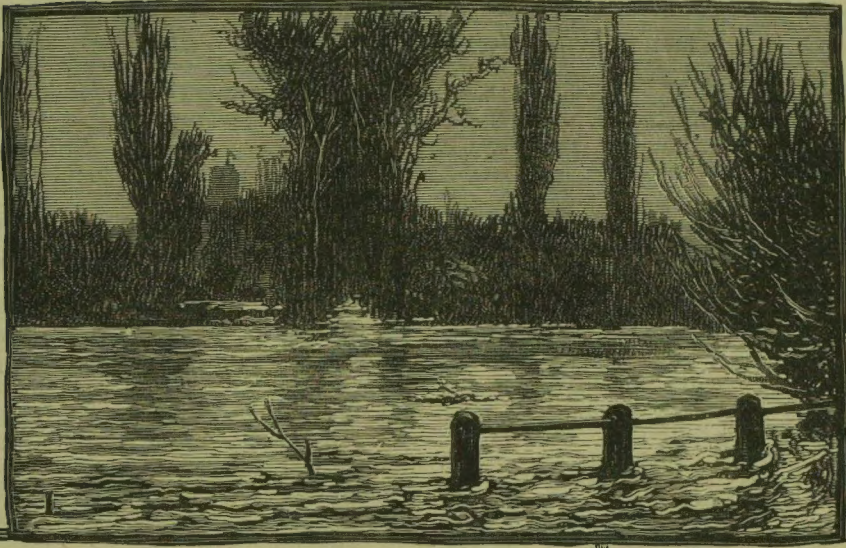
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2288.—VOL. LXXXII.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1883.

WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS SIXPENCE. By Post, 6d.



1. Datchet: a favourite drive of the Queen.
2. Datchet Common: a frequent meeting-place of her Majesty's Stag-hounds.
3. Datchet Station: "Walking the Plank."

4. Swans at sea (sketched between Wraysbury and Datchet).
5. On the line near Wraysbury: a Sleeper Afloat.
6. The Theatre Train at Datchet Station: Fire versus Water.

7. Constabulary duty.
8. Going to the Train: High-street, Datchet.

BIRTHS.

On the 13th inst., at St. John's, Newfoundland, the wife of the Bishop of Newfoundland, of a daughter.
On St. Valentine's Day, at 3, Cromwell-road, Forest Gate, the wife of Mr. A. W. Selby (father of the eminent Little Salvini), of a son.

DEATHS.

On the 16th inst., at his residence, The Old House, Great Crosby, near Liverpool, Arthur Edwards, aged 53.
On the 17th inst., at Newcastle-on-Tyne, Henrietta, daughter of Sir William Lorraine, fourth Baronet, in her 90th year.
On the 16th inst., at his residence, Bevor Grove, Llanrwst, N. Wales, Henry Otter Champion de Crespiigny, brother to the late Sir Claude W. Champion de Crespiigny, Bart., formerly of her Majesty's 20th Regiment, and late Captain and Adjutant of the Essex Rifles.
On the 20th inst., at Hunsdon House, Herts, Alethe Charlotte Pauline, wife of Spencer Charrington, Esq., aged 52 years.

* * The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings for each announcement.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 3.

SUNDAY, FEB. 25.	
Third Sunday in Lent. Morning Lessons: Gen. xxxvii. Mark ii. 1-23. Evening Lessons: Gen. xxxix. or xl. Rom. viii. 18. St. Paul's Cathedral, 10.30 a.m., Rev. Dr. Stokoe. 3.15 p.m., Rev. Pre- bendary Whittington. 7 p.m., Rev. S. R. Hole. Westminster Abbey, 10 a.m., Rev. S.	F. Jones; 3 p.m., Rev. Canon Barry; 7 p.m., Rev. T. R. Davidson. St. James's, noon, the Bishop of Oxford. Whitehall, 11 a.m., the Dean of Ripon, Dr. Fremantle; 3.15 p.m., Rev. H. M. Villiers. Savoy, 11.30 a.m., Rev. A. J. Hervey; 7 p.m., Rev. R. W. Thompson.
MONDAY, FEB. 26.	
Hare-hunting ends. Geographical Society, 8.30 p.m. Society of Arts, Cantor Lecture, 8 p.m., Mr. Leopold Field on Illuminating Agents. London Institution, 5 p.m., Mr. G. J. Romanes on Star-Fish.	Engineers' Society, 7.30 p.m., Mr. Walmisley on Land-Surveying. Surveyors' Institution, 8 p.m. Actuaries' Institute, 7 p.m. Royal Academy, 8 p.m., Mr. R. Stuart Poole on the Art of Coins and Medals.
TUESDAY, FEB. 27.	
Royal Institution, 3 p.m., Professor R. S. Ball on the Supreme Dis- coveries in Astronomy. Anthropological Institute, 8 p.m., Mr. A. Tylor on the Homological Nature of the Human Skeleton. Civil Engineers' Institution, 8 p.m., Discussion on Covered Service Reservoirs. Photographic Society, 8 p.m.	Gresham Lectures, 6 p.m., Rev. E. Ledger on Astronomy (four days), English Cart-Horse Society, annual show, Agricultural Hall (4 days). Society of Arts, 8 p.m., Mr. R. Felkin on Egypt. Annual Meeting of Provident Asso- ciation of Warehousemen, Trav- ellers, and Clerks in the Memorial Hall, Farringdon-street, 7 p.m.
WEDNESDAY, FEB. 28.	
Royal Society of Literature, 8 p.m., Mr. C. Piondes on Art and Liter- ature in Old Japan. National Rifle Association, general meeting—Duke of Cambridge in the chair.	Society of Arts, 8 p.m., Mr. Cornelius Wulford on the Increasing De- struction of Life and Property by Fire—What is the Remedy? Royal Academy, 8 p.m., Mr. G. Aitchison on Colour.
THURSDAY, MARCH 1.	
St. David. Royal Institution, 3 p.m., Professor Dewar on the Spectroscope. Archaeological Institute, 4 p.m. Royal Society, 4.30 p.m. Antiquaries' Society, 8.30 p.m. Civil and Mechanical Engineers' Society, 7 p.m., Mr. R. Nelson Bord on the Importation and Distribu- tion of Foreign Iron Ore. Painter-Etchers' Exhibition opens.	Civil Engineers' Institution, 8 p.m., Sir F. Bramwell on Telephones. Linnean Society, 8 p.m. London Institution, 7 p.m., Mr. W. A. Barrett on Balfe. Philharmonic Society, 8 p.m. Engineers' Society, 7 p.m., Mr. R. W. Birch on Water Supply and Drainage. Royal Albert Hall, 8 p.m., Grand Welsh Festival.
FRIDAY, MARCH 2.	
Moon's last quarter, 5.26 a.m. Pope Leo XIII. born, 1810. Royal Institution, 8 p.m., Mr. C. V. Boys on Meters for Power and Electricity, 9 p.m. Society of Arts, 8 p.m., Mr. W. F. Seton-Karr on Agriculture in Lower Bengal.	Geologists' Association, 8 p.m. Philological Society, 8 p.m., Mr. A. J. Ellis on North England Dialects, &c. United Service Institution, 3 p.m., Lieut.-Colonel C. E. Webber, Sug- gestions as to the Transport of the Future.
SATURDAY, MARCH 3.	
Royal Academy, Exhibition of Old Masters closed.	Royal Institution, 3 p.m., Dr. W. H. Stone on Stammering.

THE WEATHER.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE
KEW OBSERVATORY OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

Lat. 51° 28' 6" N.; Long. 0° 15' 47" W. Height above Sea, 34 feet.

DAY.	DAILY MEANS OF				THERMOM.		WIND.		General Direction.
	Baromet. Corrected.	Temperature of the Air.	Dew Point.	Relative Humidity.	Amount of Cloud.	Maximum read at 10 A.M.	Minimum read at 10 P.M.	Miles. In.	
February	Inches	°	°	°	0-10	°	°		
11	29.696	42.8	34.7	72	8	47.7	40.3	SW. SSW.	375 0.010
12	29.457	44.3	39.5	83	10	48.7	42.0	SSW. SSW.	558 0.295
13	29.574	42.9	35.9	76	4	47.2	38.9	SSW.	332 0.000
14	29.847	45.2	42.6	90	10	47.4	39.8	S.	594 0.165
15	29.957	44.9	41.4	87	8	52.2	40.1	S. WSW.	300 0.125
16	29.466	39.7	35.2	90	1	47.4	38.5	WSW. W.	105 0.010
17	30.250	40.5	34.8	79	9	45.6	29.3	SSW.	292 0.390

* Dew.

The following are the readings of the meteorological instruments for the above days, in order, at ten o'clock, a.m.:

Baromet. (in inches) corrected	29.696	29.457	29.574	29.847	29.957	29.466	30.250
Temperature of Air	42.8	44.3	42.9	45.2	44.9	39.7	40.5
Temperature of Evaporation	42.8	44.3	42.9	45.2	44.9	39.7	40.5
Direction of Wind	SW.	SSW.	SSW.	S.	S. WSW.	WSW. W.	SSW.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON BRIDGE
FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 3, 1883.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
5 4	4 9	4 24	4 39	4 53	5 9	5 22
5 39	5 5	5 20	5 35	5 49	6 5	6 18
5 34	5 0	5 15	5 30	5 44	6 0	5 13

BRIGHTON.—Frequent Trains from Victoria and London Bridge. Also Trains in connection from Kensington and Liverpool-street. Return Tickets, London to Brighton, available for eight days. Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets at cheap rates, available to travel by all Trains between London and Brighton.
Cheap Half-Guinea First-Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Saturday from Victoria and London Bridge, admitting to the Grand Aquarium and Royal Pavilion.
Cheap First-Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Sunday, from Victoria at 10.45 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction.
Pullman Drawing-Room Cars between Victoria and Brighton. Through bookings to Brighton from principal Stations on the Railways in the Northern and Midland Districts.

PARIS.—SHORTEST, CHEAPEST ROUTE.—Via NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, and ROUEN.
Cheap Express Service, Weekdays and Sundays. From Victoria 7.50 p.m., and London Bridge 8.0 p.m. All Services 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class. Fares—Single, 35s., 24s., 17s. Return, 55s., 39s., 30s.
Powerful Paddle-Steamers with excellent Cabins, &c. Trains run alongside Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe.
SOUTH OF FRANCE, ITALY, SWITZERLAND, &c.—Tourists' Tickets are issued enabling the holder to visit all the principal places of interest.

TICKETS and every information at the Brighton Company's West-End General Offices, 25, Regent-circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar-square; City Office, Hay's Agency, Cornhill; also at the Victoria and London Bridge Stations.
(By order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

ART GALLERIES, 9, Conduit-street, Regent-street, W.
Admission Free, from Ten till Six o'clock, on presentation of card, to EXHIBITION OF DOULTON AND CO.'S OPEN FIRE-PLACES, FENDER KERS, &c., with Art accessories.

DORÉ'S GREAT WORKS.—"ECCE HOMO" ("Full of divine dignity"—The Times) and "THE ASCENSION." "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRETORIUM," "CHRIST ENTERING JERUSALEM," with all his other Great Pictures.—DORÉ GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street. Daily, 10 to 6. Is.

THEATRE MONTE CARLO.

From JAN. 15 to MARCH 15, 1883.

LYRICAL REPRESENTATIONS

(French)
LES NOCES DE FIGARO.
LE PARDON DE PLOERMEL.
FAUST.
VIOLETTA.
MIGNON.
GALATHEE.
LES NOCES DE JEANNETTE.
LA FILLE DU REGIMENT.
LE DOMINO NOIR.
LES DRAGONS DE VILLARS.

ARTISTS ENGAGED.

Madame VAN ZANDE.
Madame HELLBRONN.
Madame HAMAN.
Madame ENGALLY.
Madame FRAUDIN.
Madame MANSOUR.
Madame STUARDA.
Monsieur MAUREL.
Monsieur TALAZAC.
Monsieur DUPRICHIE.
Monsieur PLANCON.

LYCEUM.—MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING, EVERY EVENING, at 7.45—182nd Performance.—Benedick, Mr. Henry Irving; Beatrice, Miss Ellen Terry. Box-office (Mr. J. Hurst) open, Ten to Five.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.
Newly and Beautifully Decorated. The World-famed
MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS.

EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT.
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY, at THREE and EIGHT.
ATTRACTION EXTRAORDINARY
for a limited period.
In addition to the New and Magnificent Musical Entertainment of the Moore and Burgess Minstrels, the renowned
PAUL MARTINETTI and his unrivalled Company of Artists will appear at EVERY DAY AND NIGHT PERFORMANCE.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, Piccadilly.—Messrs. MOORE and BURGESS have much pleasure in announcing that they have entered into an engagement with the renowned

PAUL MARTINETTI AND TROUPE
for a limited number of Nights, commencing on MONDAY, FEB. 19, when the entire Second Part will be devoted to their
MARVELLOUS AND MIRTH-PROVOKING PERFORMANCE:
forming one of the most powerful and attractive Entertainments ever produced at this Hall.

PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY.—SECOND CONCERT, ST. JAMES'S HALL, THURSDAY NEXT, MARCH 1, at Eight o'clock.
Conductor, Mr. W. G. Cousins. Symphonies: "Ein Walde" (Raff); overture, "Fau-
hauser" (Wagner); Suite in D (Bach); Violin Concerto (Mendelssohn); and
Zapatateo, Senor Sarasate. Vocalist, Madame Rose Hersee. Tickets, 1s. to 15s., of
usual Agents. By order, HENRY HERSEE, Hon. Sec.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1883.

In several important respects the new Session of Parlia- ment is hardly to be distinguished from preceding Sessions, when no stringent Rules of Procedure were in operation. To indulge in wearisome talk and in party recriminations appears to be as much as ever the *summum bonum* of legislative ambition. It seems monstrous that a week or more should be wasted in dreary discussion—or, rather, in the delivery of a succession of debating society speeches—on the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, in order to please a section of the Opposition that disdains to be amenable to its natural leaders, and to enable a group of factious and irrational Irishmen to pose as the only true representatives of their country. We are told, indeed, that this preliminary speechifying will help to clear the air. It may be so as regards the Egyptian question, because that has to do with the irrevocable past, and both sides of the House agree that, for some time to come, the valley of the Nile must remain in British occupation. The discussion on this subject in both Houses was profitable only to the extent of enabling her Majesty's Ministers to emphasise their policy. But, though political opponents acquiesce in it, they could not resist the opportunity of snatching an abortive division in the Commons, with a view to put on record that the mismanagement of the Government precipitated a war which some of their foremost leaders applauded. It may be necessary that the dismal prospects of agriculture should be reviewed, and the state of Ireland considered; but we shall have it all over again when these subjects come up in a more specific form. Before the Session is ten days old the public has become weary of profitless loquacity, and is only too glad to see the reports of the debates so rigorously restricted in the daily press. At present there are no signs whatever that this is to be a Session for the "dispatch of business."

Nevertheless Ministers have provided a very ample, if somewhat prosaic programme. On several of the measures propounded there is substantial agreement. But when sterile faction fights will allow them to be calmly considered is more than any one ventures to predict. The reform of bankruptcy procedure, the consolidation of the Criminal Code, the amendment of the Patent Laws, and the suppression of corrupt practices at elections have been awaiting legislative treatment for at least two years. Not less urgent is the creation of a Court of Criminal Appeal, the necessity of protecting the soil from the disastrous overflow of rivers, providing for the efficiency of our police, and improving secondary education in Wales. How many of these indispensable measures, even with the aid of Grand Committees, are likely to become law this year? Behind these are the more debatable questions of creating a great Metropolitan Municipality, and of providing tenant farmers with compensation for unexhausted im- provements, as well as a number of small bills, which are adapted to promote the social welfare of the country or remove crying abuses; or, like the loans to distressed Unions and the Fisheries Bill, to mitigate suffering or to develop prosperity in Ireland. Unless some of these measures are introduced in the House of Lords, as they possibly may be, there is little prospect, within a measur- able distance, of any of them being read a second time until the Commons have ended a new party conflict over

the Kilmainham compact, and the Parnellites have poured out the vials of their wrath upon the heads of her Majesty's Ministers.

The awful disclosures of last Saturday might well have stilled for a time the strife of party and the audacious claims of Irish Irreconcilables, and have united all patriotic members of Parliament in support of an Executive that has so faithfully and courageously done its duty in running to earth the members of the Murder League. The ghastly and elaborate narrative of James Carey, the informer— whose repulsive character does not, strange to say, detract from the apparent credibility of his testimony—is familiar to all newspaper readers. It fits in with the revelations of Michael Kavanagh. It is too circumstantial to have been invented, while it has to a great extent been corroborated by independent and unstained witnesses. We now know all about the Phoenix Park murders from four different sources—Carey's own confessions, the detailed descriptions of Curley and Brady which he heard in familiar conversation, and the evidence of Kavanagh; about the hairbreadth escapes of Mr. Forster, who with Earl Cowper, the Lord Lieutenant, was marked out for assassination; and the antecedents of these atrocious crimes have been made quite familiar to us.

The Irish Invincibles—the "Assassination Circle"— organised by one Walsh from the North of England, was formed to "make history" by the "removal of tyrants." But Walsh appears to have been only the agent of a nest of conspirators, whose head-quarters were in London, and whose chief director was a mysterious military-looking person known only as "No. 1" or "the General." The Invincibles were not limited to Dublin, but had their tools in other parts of Ireland, drawn from, but outside, the Fenian Brotherhood; and, apparently, in England also. One of its members was Frank Byrne, the Secretary of the Land and Labour League of Great Britain, affiliated to the Irish Land League, who is wanted by the police; another was Brennan, the Secretary of the Irish Land League; a third, Sheridan, who, disguised as a priest, had a roving commission to organise outrages in Ireland, and was recommended by Mr. Parnell to the Government in May last as best qualified to suppress them. We are now able to understand why the Prime Minister and his principal colleagues should have as much needed the constant protection of guards as the Lord Lieutenant or his Chief Secretary. But apparently the extent and far-reaching aims of this murderous league have yet to be divulged. "No. 1," whatever his real name, seems for the present to have escaped justice, although, if he still resides in Paris, the French Government may, perhaps, consent to his extradition. He had ample resources to lavish blood-money upon the assassins, and his skill, ascendancy, and organising faculty have, more than aught else, we should imagine, prevented the detection of numerous agrarian murders for more than twelve months. *Cui bono?* This is more mysterious than the man himself. His tools were ignorant, hardened wretches, who did not even know by sight the persons of their victims, Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke. But what permanent good *could* this arch-conspirator hope to effect by striking down distinguished Englishmen? Not the least appalling feature of the crisis is the in- tensity of hatred of the lower classes of Dublin against Carey, not as having been the confederate of vile assassins, but because he revealed their crimes. And this shocking state of feeling, which is not limited to Dublin, is less the offspring of misgovernment than the legitimate outcome of the never-ceasing teachings of the incendiary press sus- tained by the Land League, whose chosen representative now sits in the House of Commons.

The fragmentary discussion raised on the Address by Sir W. Barttelot on Monday night in the House of Commons relative to the state of agriculture was service- able, as depicting in distinct but dark colours the present condition and prospects of the occupiers of the soil. Seven years of bad crops have driven our farmers to their wits' end, while the present wretched and most un- seasonable weather is making them despair. The hope that 1883 might do something to repair the serious losses of preceding years is already wellnigh abandoned. If, as there is too much reason to fear, the wheat crop will be at least one-third smaller than in 1882, owing to the unfavourable sowing time, the country will be the poorer by several millions sterling. As time goes on, and the soil becomes more sodden, the mischief cannot be repaired even by many weeks of dry weather. It is probable that there has been a greater rainfall, or at least fewer days of sunshine, this year than at the corresponding period in any of the "lean" years we are all deploring. And the dismal prospect in respect to cereals is aggravated by the increase of disease among cattle, and the unfavour- able lambing season. We fear the state of agriculture is too much depressed to be remedied by legislation, though a measure protecting the capital buried in the soil by tenant farmers may do something. There is to be an eclipse of the sun in May. But the great source of light and fertility has been under an eclipse almost all the winter; and, unless settled weather should soon come, Phoebus may shine in vain over ruined farms and desolated homesteads.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

The strong right hand of John Tenniel has rarely drawn a more powerful cartoon than that which appears in the current number of *Punch*, with the title "On the Trail." The figure of Justice, with her sword and scales, is very fine indeed; but should not the blood-hound be loose while he is on the scent, instead of being held by a string? I ask the question quite innocently, as I am not acquainted with the manner of running sleuth-hounds. Years ago I did see, at Havana, a leash of blood-hounds in collar, and led by a negro; but they were not "at work," and were merely taking an airing. Their business, when on duty, was the hunting of runaway slaves.

Says old Dr. Caius, in his book on English Dogs, published A.D. 1576:—

And albeit peradventure it may chauce (as whether it chaunceth sealdome or sometime I am ignorant) that a piece of flesh be subtly stolen and cunningly conveyed away with such provisos and precautions that all apparence of blood is either prevented, excluded, or concealed, yet these kind of dogges by a certayne direction of an inward assured notyce and pryvie marcke pursue the deed-doers through rough long lanes, cruked reaches, and wearie wayes, without wandring awaye out of the limites of the land whereon the desperate purloyners prepared their speedie passage.

The Dublin detectives appear to have been doing very efficiently the work of Dr. Caius' "blood hound." I say Dr. Caius'. According to Mr. Vero Shaw, in his "Book of the Dog" (London: Cassell, 1882), the dog which was instrumental in tracking the remains of the murdered child at Blackburn was not a blood-hound but a mongrel. "As a matter of fact, a man was strongly suspected by the police authorities, and the dog was brought into his house where some portions of the body were concealed, and which the dog naturally enough detected."

Still, Mr. Tenniel's cartoon in *Punch* is a very noble one. The expression of terror and anguish in the countenance of the figure symbolising Hibernia is inimitable. When my next volume of *Punch* goes to the binder I will bid him paste inside one of the covers a copy of Lady Frederick Cavendish's letter just made public, in which, in reply to a clergyman who had asked permission to dedicate to her a sermon which he had preached on her husband's mournful fate, she urges the reverend gentleman to examine his MS. again, "to see that there is therein no word of vengeance"; and, while admitting that the law must take its course, "prays that nothing may blind either herself or the English people to the duty of patience, justice, and sympathy with regard to Ireland and its people at large."

"Non-Historicus" (Oxford and Cambridge Club) writes with reference to a speech made by Charles I. to the Corporation of London, promising to restore Londonderry to them:—

Is not this a 'slip on your part? I had thought that the city of Derry received the name of Londonderry to commemorate its gallant defence against the troops of James II. in 1689-90.

The "slip" (if it be a slip) is none of mine. I quoted from the "Harleian Miscellany" (12 vols., London, Hutton, 1810); and in Vol. V. (pp. 86-103), is reprinted a pamphlet entitled "Ovatio Carolina: The Triumph of King Charles on the Triumphant Manner and Order of receiving His Majesty into his City of London on Thursday, the Twenty-Fifth day of November, 1641, upon his Safe and Happy Return from Scotland, with Mr. Recorder's Speech to his Majesty and his Majesty's most Gracious Reply; 4o. pp. 38, printed by J. N. 1641." The King's reply to the Recorder is at page 93 of the "Miscellany"; and his Majesty says precisely as I quoted:—"One thing I have thought of, as a particular testimony of my affection for you, is to give back unto you freely that part of *Londonderry* which heretofore was evicted from you," &c. The original pamphlet should be in the Harleian Collections in the British Museum.

I have looked into "Clarendon's History of the Rebellion"; but the historian merely mentions, incidentally, Charles's triumphant entry into London, and does not quote either the Recorder's speech or the King's answer thereto. But in "Fraser's Handbook for Travellers in Ireland" (Dublin: Curry, 1844) I read: "In 1613 the Irish Society was formed, and a new charter of the town, under the name of *Londonderry*, granted to the 'Society of the Governors and Assistants of the new plantation of Ulster,' who were bound to inclose the city."

It is but rarely that a young lady who not very many months since was a school-girl has enjoyed the distinction of having two leading articles written about her in the course of one week in the *Times* newspaper. Yet this has been the lot of a very young lady, the daughter of an estimable clergyman, and whose recent expulsion from the Canton of Geneva, in consequence of her connection with the Salvation Army, has recently made much more stir than it should have done.

To whatever extent we may differ as to the means adopted by the Salvationists to carry out the objects of their mission, and however much quiet people may object to brawling religionists who thwack tambourines and shout psalms till they bring about a semblance of Bedlam broken loose, it must be admitted that there is nothing of a gloomy or ascetic nature in their devotional proceedings. Indeed, they seem to be quite a "merry family." The young lady, whose passionate fondness for the "Army" seems to have caused so much pain and perplexity to her worthy papa, is evidently gifted with a strong sense of humour. "The great fun," she remarked in the account of her interrogatory by the police authorities at Geneva, "was that all these cross magistrates and inspectors were kept from their dinners. So were we; but, as I told them, that was a very secondary consideration with us." And the young lady left the police office with her companions, gaily singing a hymn. Great fun! I wonder what stern John Calvin

would have thought of this irrepressibly cheerful damsel had she lived in the days when he sent Servetus to the stake.

Mem.: I like Geneva very fondly indeed; although a distressing number of the young ladies there (they seem to go to school until they are two-and-twenty years of age) wear spectacles. And I do not like spectacles. But my personal affection for the birth-place of Jean Jacques arose in this wise. In the late autumn of 1870, the very night indeed before Paris was invested by the Germans, I escaped from Paris. The railway authorities at the Gare de Lyon declined to carry heavy luggage; and I arrived at Geneva with no other impedimenta than a travelling bag, and no more money than fifty francs. I told the landlord at the hotel what I was; and he consented to give me temporary credit until my remittances from England arrived. But postal communication was desperately disorganised in consequence of the war; and three long weeks elapsed before a letter of credit came to hand. Three dreadful weeks was I in pawn, not at Lille, but at Geneva. The landlord and the waiters kept the sharpest of eyes on me; and I fancied that a brand new porter had been laid on in the shape of a disguised detective to "take stock" of my incomings and outgoings. The fifty francs were soon spent; for it was the *ober-kellner* who sold the cigars, and he did not see his way to giving credit to a so very suspicious-looking Englishman. The washer-woman, again, was courteous, but firm in her adherence to "cash on delivery" principles. "Point d'argent, point de Suisse," says the proverb. "Point d'argent, point de chemises" was the Genevan laundress's motto.

"To cap the climax of my catastrophe" (as the American farmer said of the caterpillars) I had the tooth-ache; and I did not possess the means of purchasing so much as a franc's worth of chloroform or creosote. In sheer desperation I rushed into the shop of a "Pharmacien Anglais" on the quay close to the Hôtel de Russie; explained what I wanted, and how I was circumstanced; and, in fact, threw myself on his mercy. "Why," he answered, laughing, "don't you remember me? You were a customer of mine at my shop in the Corso at Rome in '66. Money! How much would you like to have?" And he opened a till full of blessed, bright five-franc pieces. My letter of credit came to hand on the morrow. I cannot hope to be able to bequeath "a pot of money" to the city of Geneva, as the Duke of Brunswick did; but I like the place much, and always shall, for the sake of that "Pharmacien Anglais."

"Cere" and "Sere." A correspondent at Warrington sends me a clipping from the *Ecclesiastical Gazette*, in which, in a letter to the editor, it is stated that "sere" is not a synonym for yellow, since "sere" only means dry, and a sere leaf may be yellow, or brown, or red, or any other colour. The writer also denies that "sere" with an s is a term of falconry, "for the part at the base of the bill of birds is almost invariably spelled 'cere,' from the Latin word *cera*, wax, and never 'sere,' which, even if it meant yellow, would by no means be always applicable to it; for it is very commonly of a blueish colour, and may be of any other." The writer of the letter from which I have quoted is a distinguished ornithologist.

As regards the modern spelling of the two words the ornithological gentleman is obviously quite right. Ogilvie and Annandale's "Imperial Dictionary" (London: Blackie and Son, 1883) gives "cere" from *cera*, wax, "in ornithology the term applied to the space destitute of feathers generally observed at the base of the bill of birds." And the "Imperial" quotes Gilbert White—"The hen bird had a black *cere*." Latham ("Dictionary of the English Language," London, 1872) agrees with the "Imperial" as to the spelling; says that "cere" is "a naked skin, like a small cere-cloth covering the base of the bill in the hawk kind," and quotes Gilbert White, as aforesaid.

But—there may be as much virtue in a "but" as in an "if"—the "Encyclopædia Perthensis," under the head of "Hawking," says that "the yellow part between the beak and eyes is called the 'sere' or 'sear.'" Bailey agrees with the "Encyclopædia Perthensis"; and finally Phillips, in the "New World of Words" (London, 1696), defines "Sere or *rescur* in falconry as the yellow between the eyes and beak of a hawk." It follows [that it is somewhat rash to assert that "cere," in ornithology and falconry, is never spelled "sere," since I have given three instances to the contrary; but it also follows that we are much more accurate than our ancestors, who spelled "anyhow," and, as a rule, did not trouble themselves about the derivation of words at all.

Mem.: Chapman's well-known lines—

Two eagles
Shook their thick wings, and threatening death's cold fears,
Their necks and cheeks tore with their eager *sere*s.

Here "sere" evidently mean claws or talons.

In the matter of calipash and calipee, green fat and fat fin. A correspondent (Chippenham) tells me a story that the "inventor" of turtle soup was a Mayor of Bristol, who was also a ship-owner. The captain of one of his ships brought him home a live turtle, thinking that his worship would like to have it in his fish-pond. The Mayor was about to entertain his fellow-citizens at a banquet; and deeming that it might be a hospitable thing to set a new dish before his guests, caused the turtle to be decapitated and cooked for dinner. My correspondent adds that the Corporation were so delighted with the "new dish" that they re-elected their host to the municipal chair nine times running. Turn again, Alderman of Bristol, to me unknown, nine times Mayor of Bristol.

Can this story be verified, or must it be ranked with such gastronomic myths as Queen Elizabeth dining on roast goose on Michaelmas Day, when the news of the defeat of the Spanish Armada was brought to her; as Charles II. knighting the sirloin of beef; of Queen Anne writing a cookery-book,

which subsequently furnished Mrs. Glasse (habitat-maker to the Royal Princesses) with materials for her "Art of Cookery"; and of Catherine de Medicis being (by a somewhat round-about way) the "inventor" of the "Maid of Honour" cheese cakes, for which Richmond has so long been renowned?

Mem.: Dr. Kitchener, kindest of physicians, most genial of hosts, and—well, a gastronome practically learned in *English* cookery, is copious concerning turtle (of which he was not an enthusiastic admirer); but he says nothing about the date of its introduction to civic tables. He quotes "Epicure Quin" (the actor), who was wont to say that "it was not safe to sit down to a turtle feast at one of the City Halls without a basket-hilted knife and fork." The Doctor adds that at the "Spanish Dinner" at the City of London Tavern in August, 1808, four hundred guests attended, and two thousand five hundred pounds weight of turtle were consumed!

Kitchener spells calipash with two ll's. Should it be "callipash" or "calipash"? *Quien sabe?* The Doctor says that which we call "mulligatawny" should be "mulla-gatawny," and that it signifies pepper-water. Curry, ketchup, macaroni, cherfil, claret, are all more or less mis-spelt words. Does it matter much, when we have the things?

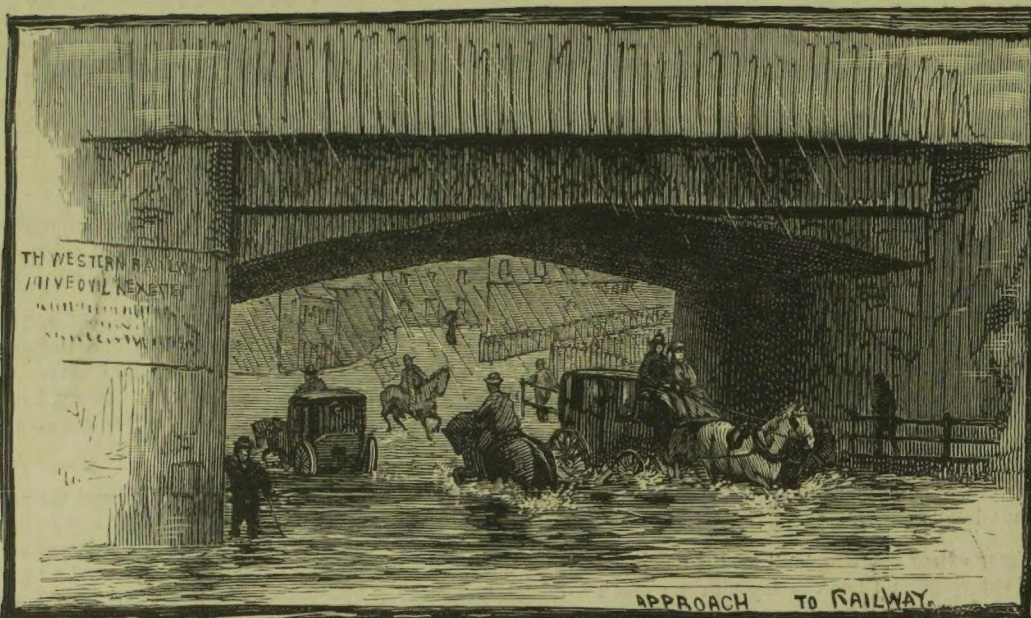
There are two serious drawbacks which beset the persons who are fond of collecting old plate. The first is to light upon any genuine old plate at all, and to arrive at a secure conviction that the "fashion" is not a cunning *simulacrum* of an antique model, and that the hall-marks are not either forged or are fraudulent interpolations of old-mark pieces in new silver; the second is the difficulty of obtaining the money to pay for the plate which you desire to buy. The happy few who have the means to acquire old *vaisselle* as well as the taste to admire it, should forthwith obtain the last edition, just published by Messrs. Bickers, of Leicester-square, of "Hall-Marks on Gold and Silver Plate," to which is added a history of French Orfèvrerie: a most exhaustively instructive volume, compiled by Mr. William Chaffers, the author of "Marks and Monograms on Pottery and Porcelain" and other books technically invaluable to the collector. This newest edition is the Sixth. Our gold and silversmiths' trade is not in a very flourishing condition; but it is satisfactory to learn from Mr. Chaffers that, in consequence of the importation of vast quantities of foreign plate of an inferior quality, its sale has since 1875 been prohibited in the United Kingdom, unless it be assayed and stamped at the Halls, with an additional mark, denoting its foreign manufacture. I am right well aware that there are many estimable persons who are anxious to see hall-marks abolished altogether. But I am not of that mind, and believe in the Goldsmiths' Company.

As for old plate, it is becoming more and more difficult to pick up, not only in England, but on the Continent. Our American cousins, I suspect, are the chief *accapareurs* of this fascinating ware. When I first went to Russia, seven and twenty years ago, you might buy old Caroline and Queen Anne and early Georgian plate in the Gostinnoi Dvor at St. Petersburg; and in the markets at Moscow a piece even of Elizabethan plate would turn up from time to time. But on returning to Muscovy in 1876 and 1881, I found that nearly all the old Western plate had disappeared, and was obliged to content myself with a few pieces of questionably old Russian, clumsy, but quaint. You may hunt through the Bezeteen at Constantinople, day after day, in quest of old silver, but in vain. As for Paris, she is out of the question, from the modest collectors' point of view, generally. Nothing rare or precious can be procured in the gay city under, comparatively speaking, the price of a King's ransom. I fancy that this rage for rare old things—plate, furniture, books, pictures, prints, and so forth—is due to the fact that Frenchmen of culture and social position are having such a miserably bad time in the Present that they endeavour to derive some slight consolation from the possession of relics of the Past.

I was bidden to listen to the Hunterian Oration, delivered by Mr. Spencer Wells, on the afternoon of St. Valentine's Day, at the Royal College of Surgeons. Gladly would I have heard the Discourse associated with the memory of the illustrious Chirurgeon of Leicester Fields; but the "Echoes" stood in the way, and it was six p.m. ere I was through my task. I consoled myself by dining at the hospitable board of the R. C. S. in the evening; although in strict propriety, remembering the maxim embodied in the title of the operetta, "No Song, no Supper," I should have said to myself, "No Oration, no Dinner," and refrained from presenting myself in Lincoln's-inn-fields.

It was a truly notable gathering of the Princes of Science; and there were Judges and Q.C.'s, and representatives of art and letters, too, galore. And there was admirable speaking (not at all of the nature of "jaw") from the President; from Mr. Spottiswoode, President of the Royal Society; from Mr. Savory, F.R.S.; Mr. Baron Pollock; Sir James Paget, Mr. Marshall (of artistic anatomy fame), Mr. J. C. Horsley, R.A.; and last, not least, his Excellency the American Minister. One-third of the charms of a dinner lies in its decorative surroundings. Two or three Sundays since I dined at the Grosvenor Gallery, "walled in" by the magnificent pictures of Mr. Alma Tadema, R.A.; on Valentine's Day we dined in the library of the Royal College of Surgeons, and were "walled in" by some forty thousand books. So it was an evening of unmingled enjoyment; and coming home at night I had partially to compensate for not having heard the Hunterian Oration (which I shall peruse in my *Lancet*) by reading the Harveian Oration for 1882, delivered last June at the Royal College of Physicians by Dr. George Johnson, M.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.S., and excellent reading I found the Harveian to be.

G. A. S.



APPROACH TO RAILWAY.



CRANE ST.



THE MAIN THOROUGHFARE.



SOUTH SIDE OF CITY



NORTH SIDE OF CITY.

N. B. P. B. A. S.



THE HIGHLAND BALL AT WILLIS'S ROOMS.

THE FLOODS.

The continued rains of several past weeks have caused extensive floods, with much inconvenience, distress, and damage, in many parts of England. Our Sketches will give some idea of the scenes up the Thames last week. At the Richmond Railway Station the train passed through water; but it was not until coming near Wraysbury that the vast extent of the floods became apparent. All round, on every side, extended a wide stretch of turbid water, from which rose the picturesque red brick chimneys and gables of half submerged farms, with their ruined stack-yards, the resort of flocks of crows; and there were also some bewildered ducks, which had lost their way, and plaintively "quacked" their astonishment at the perplexing state of affairs. A few swans appeared in the same plight; while a seagull, wheeling overhead, seemed really more at home in the watery waste than those familiar denizens of the river. After passing Wraysbury Station the train fairly entered the water, but the line was carefully watched by a number of men, who, up to the knees and sometimes to the waist in the water, kept a vigilant lookout for awkward obstructions, as shown in the sketch. At Datchet, the next station, the water was still higher, and in nautical language to "walk the plank" was the only way of "crossing the line;" a piratical experience not at all relished by sundry fair travellers. Near here, standing by what ought to be the bank of the river, and looking over the Home Park towards Windsor Castle, a scene of watery desolation presented itself; a fine avenue of trees, a favourite drive of the Queen's, looking very much like a sort of umbrageous swimming-bath. Punting was the sole mode of locomotion in the village of Datchet; the baker, the butcher, the grocer all punted their way about, and the postmen were at their wits' ends. It might seem very picturesque and novel to glide about as in a gondola, in and out among the timbered buildings, or along the silent street; but persons hastening to catch a tram found this situation the reverse of pleasant. All along the high road traffic was at a standstill, and the local policeman had considerable difficulty in executing some of his duties in connection with an appointed inquest. The Common at Datchet was one great lake right up to the windmill, which is a well-known landmark and the frequent meeting-place of her Majesty's staghounds. In the adjoining cottages provisions had to be supplied to the unfortunate inmates by ladder. The scene at the railway station at night was curious, as the trains rushed through the water, with the fizzing steam and gleaming lights, which had a very singular effect.

Another Illustration shows the aspect of the floods at Salisbury, where the river Avon and its tributary streams overflowed their banks. The houses and shops in Fisherton, a suburb of that city, were quite deprived of access, and the inmates were imprisoned in their dwellings; they had to take in provisions through their first-floor windows. The whole tract of meadow land from Downton to Sarum, and the Bemerton marshes, were covered by the inundation.

THE HIGHLAND BALL.

The Highland Ball at Willis's Rooms on Friday week, for the benefit of the Gaelic Society of Scotland, was conducted under most distinguished patronage, Royal and noble, and went off in a successful style. Our Illustration gives an idea of the effect of the Highland costume among the dancers, which is certainly more picturesque than the appearance of gentlemen's ordinary evening dress. The presence also of a Scottish Highland piper, with his peculiar instrument of noise, though not at this moment in sonorous operation, adds to the characteristic features of the scene. It was enjoyed by a numerous company of ladies and gentlemen, including a large proportion of rank and fashion.

CITY ECHOES.

WEDNESDAY.

The expected reduction in the Bank rate to $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent was made last Thursday, and as a consequence the interest allowed for deposits is now $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent, the discount houses, however, giving that rate for money, withdrawable without notice, and $\frac{1}{4}$ extra when notice is agreed upon. The market is now, therefore, in very easy circumstances, and it is even not unlikely that a further reduction may come to be necessary, as trade is sure to suffer contraction under the influence of the deplorable agricultural prospects. But, as it is, investments are placed in a good position by the decline of the deposit rates below the yield of the best stocks, and there is accordingly a further improvement in the extent and character of Stock Exchange business. Prices have further recovered under the influence of the passing away of the French crisis. International securities have risen nearly generally, but in no case has the rise been so important as in Egyptian. This is not to be wondered at, seeing the highly favourable character of the debt statement issued within the past few days. On April 15 £593,717 is required in respect of preference stock, and on May 1 £1,134,528 is needed for the ordinary stock, together £1,728,000; and up to the end of January no less than £1,575,000 had been received on account thereof, leaving the collections of February, March, and April to make up about £150,000, thus establishing beyond all room for further inquiry the solvency of Egypt and the absolute security of the public debt. In this column there has never been anything but complete confidence expressed in the position and prospects of Egyptian bondholders, and it is satisfactory to see these views justified.

Another feature has been a further rise in Mexican national stock upon the telegram that the American Senate has approved of the Mexican Reciprocity Treaty. It is taken for granted that it will have the effect of giving an impulse to the tendency to absorb Mexico by the United States, than which a greater blessing could not be accomplished by peaceable means. The Turkish dividend of $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent for the current half-year ending March 13 next is formally announced; but otherwise Turkish affairs present no favourable feature. Renewed depression has been developed in American railway securities as the result of the floods, and by the failure of several very large firms engaged in supplying rails and stock to recently formed companies. Payment had probably been received in stock, and the companies not reaching the stage of marketability, realisation was impossible, and hence the stoppages. Over-speed has not, however, permanently destructive effects; and time, in a growing country like America, makes all good. Grand Trunk securities have also declined, partly in sympathy with the state of the American market, but chiefly as the result of a telegram that the New York Central is about to enter into a permanent and exclusive arrangement with the Canadian Pacific and its associates for the interchange of traffic between New York and Montreal. Mexican railway stocks are, as I write, depressed by various widely-circulated statements as to the probable effect upon the company's net earnings of the rates which will be adopted on the American-built lines.

Some recovery has taken place in La Plata Mining shares, but the price is still considerably below par. The buying is

said to come from the other side, and though the accountant sent out by Mr. Abbott has not yet made his report, it is an open secret that the general result is favourable so far as regards the value of the property, and that it is not unlikely that some restitution may be obtained as regards the past. Under the best of circumstances, however, there must be some interval before dividends are returned to, and it is probably out of the question that the hopes on which the shares were vended here can be fully realised. This is, unfortunately, not more than the average result of British investments in American mining properties; but no permanent lessons seem to result.

T. S.

MUSIC.

As announced last week, the Philharmonic Society opened its seventy-first season on the Thursday. The programme contained no absolute novelty, the prelude to Wagner's "Parsifal" (his latest work) not having been given for the first time, as stated. It was performed at the Crystal Palace concert last October; and, soon afterwards, at one of the Richter Concerts. The prelude, which had for some time been announced in the Philharmonic programme, derived a special significance from the death, two days before the concert, of the composer, in memory of whom the piece (in itself of funereal gloom) was preceded by Handel's Dead March in "Saul," the audience reverently standing. There was little else to call for comment in the concert; the most important features in which were a selection from Beethoven's music to "The Ruins of Athens," the same composer's Choral Fantasia, and Mendelssohn's Scotch Symphony. Madame Sophie Menter played the important pianoforte part in the Fantasia, and, in the second part of the programme, two unaccompanied solos, with brilliant execution; and the choral music of the evening was generally well sung by the Philharmonic choir, the sopranos of which might advantageously be strengthened. The orchestral performances were mostly satisfactory, and the impression left was that the society has entered on a renewal of former success. Mr. W. G. Cousins was warmly greeted on his reappearance as conductor.

This week has comprised the revival of two important musical institutions. Mr. Henry Leslie's Choir, disbanded last year, has been reorganised, and began a fresh career on Thursday evening, with Mr. Randegger as conductor, vice Mr. Leslie. The Sacred Harmonic Society also entered on a new existence—likewise at St. James's Hall—with a performance of Gounod's oratorio "The Redemption," yesterday (Friday) evening. The institution last named was dissolved last spring, after an honourable existence of fifty years, and it is satisfactory to be able to record its resuscitation, which, it is to be hoped, will inaugurate a fresh career of success. Mr. Charles Hallé succeeds Sir Michael Costa as conductor. Of the concerts referred to we must speak next week.

Another specialty of this week was Mr. Sims Reeves's morning concert at St. James's Hall on Tuesday. A crowded audience was attracted, and the great tenor—notwithstanding a slight throat ailment—sang, with his usual success, two out of the three songs set down for him—Donizetti's "Spirto gentil," and the nautical ballad, "The Death of Nelson." Madame Antoinette Sterling, Misses Santley, S. Jones, and Clements; Mr. Herbert Reeves, and Mr. Santley contributed to the vocal selection, which was varied by the skilful instrumental performances of the "Anemoic Union," headed by Mr. Lazarus. Recitations were given by Mr. Henry Irving and Mr. Toole.

At this week's Monday Popular Concert Miss Thudichum reappeared as vocalist, with renewed success; and Miss Agnes Zimmermann was received with much applause on her first appearance this season as solo pianist. Madame Norman-Nérada was again the leading violinist. A dull and uninteresting sonata for pianoforte and violoncello, composed by Herr Gernsheim, was introduced for the first time here, and derived its chief effect from its skilful rendering by Miss Zimmermann and Signor Piatti.

Beethoven's sublime "Missa Solennis" was to have been given by the Royal Albert Hall Choral Society on Wednesday evening, but was replaced by Mendelssohn's "Lobgesang" ("Hymn of Praise") and Rossini's "Stabat Mater," in order to allow of more time for the preparation of the Mass.

The third of four trio concerts given by Herren Laistner (pianoforte), Emil Mahr (violin), and Otto Lew (violoncello), was given on Thursday evening at the Royal Academy of Music Concert-room, under high patronage; an excellent concert, instrumental and vocal, was given on the same day at St. Andrew's Hall, Newman-street, by the Strolling Players' Amateur Orchestral Society, there being an orchestra of seventy performers; and on the same evening at Steinway Hall there was a concert, by Mr. Frederic Palma, who gave some dramatic recitations.—At the City of London College, on Friday, the first concert of the season of Mr. Watson's choir took place, being for the conductor's benefit.

Mr. J. S. Curwen, President of the Tonic Sol-Fa College, has concluded a series of large public meetings in the principal towns of Scotland, extending over three weeks.

It has been decided, in accordance with the wishes of the relatives of the late Lord Frederick Cavendish, that the monument subscribed for by his personal friends should take the form of a recumbent statue in the Priory Church of Cartmel, Lancashire, where he was brought up, and in which his home was situated. The work will be intrusted to Mr. Woolner, R.A.

A meeting of the Court of Assistants of the Sons of the Clergy Corporation was held on Saturday last at the Corporation House, Bloomsbury-place—Earl Powis, the vice-president, in the chair. Several grants were made, the recipients being clergy widows and maiden daughters, and clergymen requiring help either for the ordinary household expenses or towards the education or first start in life of their children.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

AT HOME.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.
Six months, 14s. Christmas Half-Year, 15s. 3d.
Three months, 7s. Christmas Quarter, 8s. 3d.

Copies will be supplied direct from the Office to any part of the United Kingdom and the Channel Islands, for any period, at the rate of 6d. for each Number, paid in advance.

ABROAD.

The yearly subscription abroad is 36s. 4d. (on thin paper, 32s.), with the following exceptions:—

To Aden, Borneo, Ceylon, India, Java, Labuan, Mozambique, Penang, Philippine Islands, Sarawak, Singapore, and Zanzibar, 41s. (thin paper, 34s.)
To Madagascar (except St. Mary), 45s. (on thin paper, 36s. 4d.)

Subscribers are especially advised to order the thick paper edition, the appearance of the engravings in the thin paper copies being greatly injured by the print at the back showing through.

Newspapers for foreign parts must be posted within eight days of the date of publication, irrespective of the departure of the mails.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 198, Strand, in English money; by cheque crossed the Union Bank of London; or by Post-Office Order, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to George C. Leighton, of 198, Strand, London.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

The ladies have, emphatically, had it all their own way this week in the theatrical world. Let me begin with that admirable *tragédienne*, Miss Geneviève Ward, who, at a matinée on Saturday the Seventeenth, at the Olympic, drew a full and brilliant audience to witness her remarkable performance of Meg Merrilies. Sixty-seven years have passed by since, at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, there was produced a play called "Guy Mannering," founded on the novel of that name by Sir Walter Scott. The adaptation was made by Mr. Daniel Terry, with the full cognizance and approval of Sir Walter, who was accustomed pleasantly to speak of his friend's production as "Guy Mannering very much Terryfied." The critics of the year 1816 spoke of the new performance at Covent Garden as "a very pleasing romantic play," doing much credit to Mr. Terry's taste and talents. The enchanting "Kitty" Stephens (the late Dowager Countess of Essex) was Lucy Bertram; Mr. Abbott was Colonel Mannering; Miss Matthews, Julia Mannering; and Liston's Dominic Sampson was pronounced "prodigious." "The appearance and the interest he gave to the part were quite patriarchal; and the unconscious simplicity of his humour was exquisite." Mrs. Egerton's Meg Merrilies "was equal in force and nature to her Miller's Wife; and (says the critic in 1816) we cannot pay it a higher compliment. It makes the blood run cold." A strong cast. *Vieux habits, vieux galons*. "What share the novelist himself had," writes Lockhart, in his "Life of Sir Walter Scott," "in the first specimen of what he used to call 'the art of Terry-fying,' I cannot exactly say; but his correspondence shows that the pretty song of the Lullaby was not his only contribution to it; and I infer that he had taken the trouble to modify the plot, and re-arrange for stage purposes a considerable part of the original dialogue."

The play presented at the Olympic last Saturday has been even more extensively "modified" from its original form. All traces of the individuality of Sir Walter Scott and of Mr. Daniel Terry, comedian, have disappeared from it. It retains its original title, but is no longer "Guy Mannering." It is now "Meg Merrilies; or, the Gipsy's Prophecy." It appears not to have occurred to the latest re-adapter of the piece that the gipsy hag is only a subordinate character in the drama; but in this age we should be prepared for any and all kinds of dramatic metamorphoses; and since "The Vicar of Wakefield" has been transmuted into "Olivia," "Black-Eyed Susan" into "William and Susan," and "Guy Mannering" into "Meg Merrilies," I fail to see any valid reason why "Hamlet" should not become "Ophelia" or "Gertrude, Queen of Denmark," "King John" "Constance," "King Henry VIII." "Katherine," or "The School for Scandal" "Ludy Teazle." And would not a dramatic version of Harrison Ainsworth's "Guy Fawkes" be quite charming as "Viviana Raddcliffe"? Mr. W. G. Wills should set about "Viviana" forthwith. Another modification will be noticed in the Olympic "Meg Merrilies." The piece is given "without the music." It is preceded, it is true, by the well-known overture; but Bishop's "Chough and Crow," and the songs, with the exception of the Lullaby, have vanished. The result is the presentation of a certainly very old-fashioned play, which, when Miss Geneviève Ward is not on the stage, was slightly tiresome, not to say dreary. The lady acquitted herself superbly; and her "make up" was so terrifically weird and ghastly that the eulogium pronounced on the Meg of Mrs. Egerton by the critic in the year '16 may be fairly applied by the critic in 1883 to the Meg of Miss Ward. She literally made the blood run cold; and in her death-scene she was magnificent. Her faultlessly classical and somewhat uniformly sonorous elocution did not, however, exactly serve her in good stead in the frenzied utterances of the Gipsy harrihan; and she may be safely counselled to leave the border dialect alone. The assumption of any dialect by a tragic actor or actress of real power is a stage illusion which may be well spared. A Baillie Nicol Jarvie with a cockney accent would be intolerable; he must be a Lowlander of the Lowlanders, even as the Dougal Creature must be a Highlander of the Highlanders; but there is not the slightest artistic necessity that either Rob Roy or Helen Macgregor should talk Scotch.

As an example of the surpassing power of Miss Geneviève Ward in playing an intensely melodramatic part, "Meg Merrilies" was a decided success. Otherwise, the maimed revival of a dull drama, which only Meg and the music can render tolerable, fails to present any apparent *raison d'être*. Miss Ward was "supported" by Mr. W. H. Vernon as Dandie Dimont, by Mr. Edmund Lyons as Gilbert Glossin, by Miss Lucy Buckstone as Lucy Bertram, by Miss Abchurch as Julia Mannering, by Mr. Beck as Colonel Mannering, by Mr. A. T. Hilton as Dominic Sampson, and—admirably—by Mrs. Leigh Murray as Mrs. MacCandlish. "Meg Merrilies" will be repeated this instant Saturday at the Olympic, when it will be preceded by Mr. Charles Reade's one-act drama "Nance Oldfield," Miss Ward playing the principal character in both pieces.

A success, sudden, brilliant, and all but complete, has been scored at another of the Gaiety matinées (the Gaiety matinées should be set to music as a companion melody to "Those Evening Belles"—the "belles" in question being obviously Misses Farren, Vaughan, and Gilchrist) by Miss Lingard, who is neither a stage-struck amateur nor a crude novice, but a young lady of great personal attractions who, English by birth, has already had considerable experience on the stage in the United States and in Australia. Miss Lingard took the Gaiety audience by surprise as the heroine of a drama called "Camille," an adaptation of the unhealthy but essentially dramatic "Dame aux Camélias" of Alexandre Dumas the Younger, which would never have been written, perhaps, but for a certain character previously drawn by a much greater novelist and dramatist. Dumas' Marguerite Gauthier is only Honoré de Balzac's "Coralie-and-water." The manner in which Miss Lingard plays Camille recalls very strongly—without any inference of imitiveness—the manner of Madame Hélène Modjeska. Her voice is infinitely melodious, and full of tenderness and pathos. Her manner is winning and graceful, and her attitudes are varied and artistic. In the death-scene she was not only impressive, but original. Altogether, Miss Lingard's interpretation of "Camille" has not only gratified but astonished the playgoers; and grumblers are compelled, albeit reluctantly, to admit that, after all, something good may come, now and again, out of a theatrical matinée. Miss Lingard, it is easy to see, is a personality that cannot be ignored; and ere long, I should say, she will be hailed as a valuable and a permanent acquisition to the English stage. Whether she possesses passionate strength enough to play Adrienne Lecouvreur remains yet to be seen. Miss Lingard was "supported" by Mr. J. H. Barnes as Armand Duval. Mr. Barnes is an actor who cannot act any part badly; but he is too frank and manly for the weak-kneed, enervated *vibrion*, Armand. G. A. S.

Sir Sidney Waterlow, M.P., has been re-elected by the Court of Common Council governor of the Irish Society.

THE SILENT MEMBER.

It should be admitted at the outset that the Peers again set the Commons an example of business-like dispatch on the opening day of the Session, Feb. 15. Their Lordships discussed the Address in reply to the Queen's Speech, and agreed to it, in one evening. In accordance with a graceful custom, their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales attended the House of Lords to listen to the principal speeches—the Princess occupying a seat in the gallery to the left of the Throne, and the Prince taking his place on the front cross-bench with the Duke of Cambridge, General Lord Wolseley joining them after he had taken the oath. Earl Granville appeared to be in good health and spirits, as did the Marquis of Salisbury and his colleagues on the front Opposition bench, who bravely faced the Ministers, formidable as they looked when the Lord Chancellor temporarily took his seat among them as Earl Selborne, and the Earl of Derby seemed serenely at home side by side with them as Secretary for the Colonies.

The Earl of Durham (gay in the uniform of Lieut.-Colonel of the Newcastle Volunteers) and Lord Reay (who wore the handsome dress of the Royal Scottish Archers) discharged with earnestness and ability the duty of moving and seconding the Address, Lord Reay especially showing the grasp of the various subjects that might have been expected from a political philosopher. The Marquis of Hartington remains the slashing *Saturday Review*-er he used to be in the early days of that Journal. Earl Granville adroitly proved that the accuracy and consistency of statesmanship were sacrificed for the sake of partisan epigrams when the noble Marquis, who was the first to urge the Ministry to support Tewfik by force if necessary, now assailed the Government for carrying out the policy he recommended. With regard to this vexed question of Egypt, the Foreign Secretary remarked:—

We shall not keep our troops in Egypt any longer than is necessary; but it would be an act of treachery to ourselves, to Egypt, and to Europe if we withdrew them without having a certainty—or, if not a certainty, because we cannot have certainty in the affairs of this life—until there is a reasonable expectation of a stable, a permanent, and a beneficent Government being established in Egypt.

The key-note of the arguments of Lord Salisbury, the Duke of Abercorn, and the Marquis of Waterford against the Irish policy of the Government was that the remedial measures had in reality been no remedy at all. Whereas Earl Granville, Earl Cowper, and Lord Carlingford, firmly maintained the Ministerial policy was the true one that of sternly repressing crime on the one hand, and removing agrarian grievances on the other. The Address was sanctioned the same night. Yet the Marquis of Salisbury felt called upon to challenge Earl Granville's charge of inaccuracy; but, as the Lord Chancellor pithily said, it would have been better if he had not offered the explanation. *Qui s'excuse, s'accuse!*

Her Majesty's reply to the Address was given to the Peers on Monday by Earl Sydney. Though their Lordships, during the very short time they sat on Monday and Tuesday, could not discover subjects of more "burning" interest to question Government upon than the appointment of general officers, the site of the Duke of Wellington's statue (for which the Commander-in-Chief regretted no room could be spared near the Horse Guards), Indian local government, and the rights of British subjects in Tunis, Lord Granville at the beginning of the week promised the House plenty of legislative business soon. The Earl of Redesdale's insatiable appetite for work may have been in a measure appeased by the prospect of having to deliberate on Bills for the Protection of Women and Girls, Amendment of Factory Act, Scotch Education, Naval Discipline, Medical Council, Judicature, Education in Wales, Contempt of Court, and some Irish reforms.

In the House of Commons what threatened to be the most troublesome incident of the opening day passed off quietly. The House was very full. There could not have been a single Liberal (save Mr. Cowen), nor any respectable member of the Opposition, who did not regret the absence of the Prime Minister at Cannes. None the less cordial were the cheers the Marquis of Hartington and Sir Stafford Northcote received on entering from their supporters, the titular Leader of the Opposition being, as all were pleased to notice, quite himself again, thanks to his prolonged cruise in Mr. William Henry Smith's yacht *Pandora*. The excluded member for Northampton (in support of whose claim to take his seat several thousand persons had held a demonstration at mid-day in Trafalgar-square), sat in his old place beneath the Peers' Gallery, but afterwards left the House. A letter from Mr. Bradlaugh announcing his intention to maintain the right to his seat having been read by the Speaker, Mr. Labouchere asked if the Government would introduce a bill to enable members to affirm or take the oath of allegiance, adding that, in the event of their doing so, his colleague would not present himself at the table till the fate of the measure was decided. Lord Hartington at once answered that the Attorney-General would bring in a bill to that effect, and Sir Richard Cross decisively announced that he would "give it the strongest opposition in his power." It may here be remarked that a division took place on Monday night on the motion for the introduction of the bill, the right hon. gentlemen the leaders of the Opposition quitting the House without voting, and leave to bring in the measure being, under these circumstances, obtained by a majority of 131—184 against 53.

The imprisonment of Mr. Healy, one of the most irreconcilable Home Rulers, for the use of inflammatory language in Ireland, gave Mr. Parnell an opening he was not slow to avail himself of immediately after the Bradlaugh episode on Thursday week. With that calm, judicial manner which is peculiar to him, the Irish Home-Ruler offered reasons why the incarceration was illegal, and why a Committee of Inquiry should be appointed. But the legality of the proceeding was upheld by Lord Hartington, Sir Henry James, Sir William Harcourt, and Mr. Trevelyan; and the motion for the inquiry was negatived by the large majority of 306—353 against 47 votes.

The protracted debate on the Address in the Commons could scarcely have begun more tersely than it was by Mr. C. T. Dyke-Acland and Mr. Buchanan. Commendably brief also were both Sir Stafford Northcote and the Marquis of Hartington. The right hon. Baronet practically satisfied himself with a mild protest against the war in Egypt, demanded whether British troops would remain there for "six months or half a century"; and, with respect to Ireland, expressed confidence in the present administration of Earl Spencer, but trusted the Government would not mislead the country by raising any more vague hopes. To these points, Lord Hartington made answer in a weighty (if somewhat languidly delivered) speech, calling upon the Opposition to formally challenge the Egyptian policy of the Government if they really held "that war was unnecessary, and was therefore an unjustifiable war;" but trusting at the same time it might not be necessary to continue the occupation of Egypt beyond the next half-year; and adding with respect to Ireland the expectation that the investigations in Dublin would lead "to the discovery and the conviction, not only of the perpetrators, but of the instigators of those

crimes which have brought such signal disgrace upon Ireland." Lord Randolph Churchill followed in one of the best speeches we have had from the irrepressible young leader of the "Fourth Party." Sir Wilfrid Lawson and Mr. Labouchere, in moving and seconding an amendment disapproving the employment of British Forces in Egypt, shone in argument far more than Lord E. Fitzmaurice did in his maiden essay as Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs. The following evening Mr. A. J. Balfour moved another amendment regretting steps were not taken at an earlier period to prevent the war. This called forth able speeches for and against, from Mr. H. S. Northcote, Mr. Richard, Mr. Chaplin, Mr. Bourke, Sir C. Dilke, Sir Stafford Northcote, and Lord Hartington. No division occurred on Sir Wilfrid Lawson's motion; but Mr. Balfour's was rejected by 179 votes to 144.

The House then allowed Mr. Chamberlain to bring in the Bankruptcy and Patents Bill, Sir Charles Dilke the Ballot Perpetuation Bill, and Sir Henry James the bills concerning Criminal Procedure and Corrupt Practices.

On Monday, the startling news from Dublin warranted some members in expecting that Mr. Parnell would have seized the earliest opportunity of disavowing all knowledge of the alleged connection of certain Land League officers with the society of secret assassins in Ireland. But the hon. member for Cork was silent. Mr. Trevelyan was able to assure Sir H. Maxwell, however, that to the best of his belief the Mr. Sheridan mentioned by Carey was the same Sheridan in whose ability to pacify Ireland Mr. Parnell had placed confidence during the Kilmainham negotiations. But an important discussion respecting agricultural depression intervened before this branch of the Irish difficulty could be entered into during the debate on the Address. With more than habitual bitterness towards the Ministry did Mr. Gorst move his amendment on Tuesday, to the effect that no further attempt would be made to purchase the support of persons disaffected to her Majesty's rule by concessions to lawless agitation. Even Mr. Forster was moved to remonstrance at one part of Mr. Gorst's speech, which enabled Sir William Harcourt, however, to reply with admirable dignity and effect to the coarse animadversions of his assailant. Not so personal, but hardly less vociferous than Mr. Gorst was Mr. Gibson (the Boreas of the front Opposition bench) in attacking the Ministry for the part they took in the Kilmainham compact, as the conditional arrangement to release Mr. Parnell and Mr. Dillon from Kilmainham is termed. Mr. O'Connor Power put in an eloquent plea on behalf of the Irish People; and the vituperative addresses of Mr. Gorst and Mr. Gibson, and the flippant speech of Lord Randolph Churchill, called forth the censure of Mr. Goschen, who regretted that any section of the Conservative Party should thus seek to embarrass the Government and weaken the executive power. But on Wednesday Sir H. Maxwell accorded unreserved support to Mr. Gorst's amendment, and directly called upon the Irish members to explain their position in regard to the Kilmainham revelations. Mr. O'Brien, the new member for Mallow, replied in a maiden speech, and stated that he knew nothing of James Carey save as a candidate at the last Dublin municipal election, but proved too much addicted to the composition of leading articles full of hatred, malice, and uncharitableness towards the Irish Government to refrain from throwing the blame for the late outrages in Dublin upon "Judge Lawson, his hangers-on, and Press prosecutions." Upon this last point Mr. O'Brien can be hardly considered an unprejudiced critic. In the same extravagant strain spoke Mr. O'Donnell. A few other hon. members having spoken for and against Mr. Gorst's amendment the debate was again adjourned.

MR. MELTON PRIOR'S LECTURE ON THE WAR IN EGYPT.

It is mentioned in our Court news that H.R.H. the Prince of Wales graciously arranged to honour Mr. Melton Prior by attending his preliminary lecture on the War in Egypt at the Savage Club on Wednesday evening, when this lecture formed the first feature of a varied entertainment prepared by the committee of this popular club for the amusement of his Royal Highness, the members, and a few privileged guests. Mr. Prior, as is well known to our readers, has acted as a Special Artist of the *Illustrated London News* in nearly every war that has occurred since the Ashantee Campaign. In this capacity he served this Journal throughout the Egyptian Expedition; and the numerous sketches he sent home of every episode of import, from the Bombardment of Alexandria to the victorious Assault on Tel-el-Kebir, are expanded in this lecture into large and telling cartoons, which illustrate in the most interesting manner Mr. Prior's animated narrative of the War. We shall have occasion to speak again of this remarkable lecture, which is to be given for the first time in public by Mr. Prior at the Crystal Palace next Thursday evening; and will be repeated at Dover next Friday night, at Tunbridge Wells next Saturday afternoon, and in St. George's Hall, London, on March 6.

During the past week only one steamer arrived at Liverpool with live stock on board from the United States and Canada, and the supply shows a large falling off, which is expected at this period of the year. There was a total of 342 cattle, 6867 quarters of beef, and 1795 carcasses of mutton.

At the sitting of the Metropolitan Board of Works yesterday week the Works Committee reported that it was inexpedient for the Board to take any action with respect to the request that they should oppose the Great Eastern Railway Bill affecting Epping Forest. To this, however, a direct negative was moved as an amendment, and this was carried by a majority of 17 to 15.

At a court of the Leathersellers' Company, recently held, donations amounting to £813 15s. were voted to various charities and institutions; the Fishmongers' Company have voted £100 to the 'Take Emigration Fund (Ireland); and the Clothworkers' Company have made a grant of £25 to St. John's Hospital for Diseases of the Skin, Leicester-square, this being the sixth grant to this hospital.

Professor Huxley, in distributing the prizes at the Liverpool Institute, spoke on scientific education. He said that even an elementary education in science should only be taught by those who thoroughly understood science themselves, and condemned the system which used to prevail of teaching grammar as if it were a mere game of chess or draughts. He urged the necessity of an Englishman knowing more languages than his own, especially Latin and German.

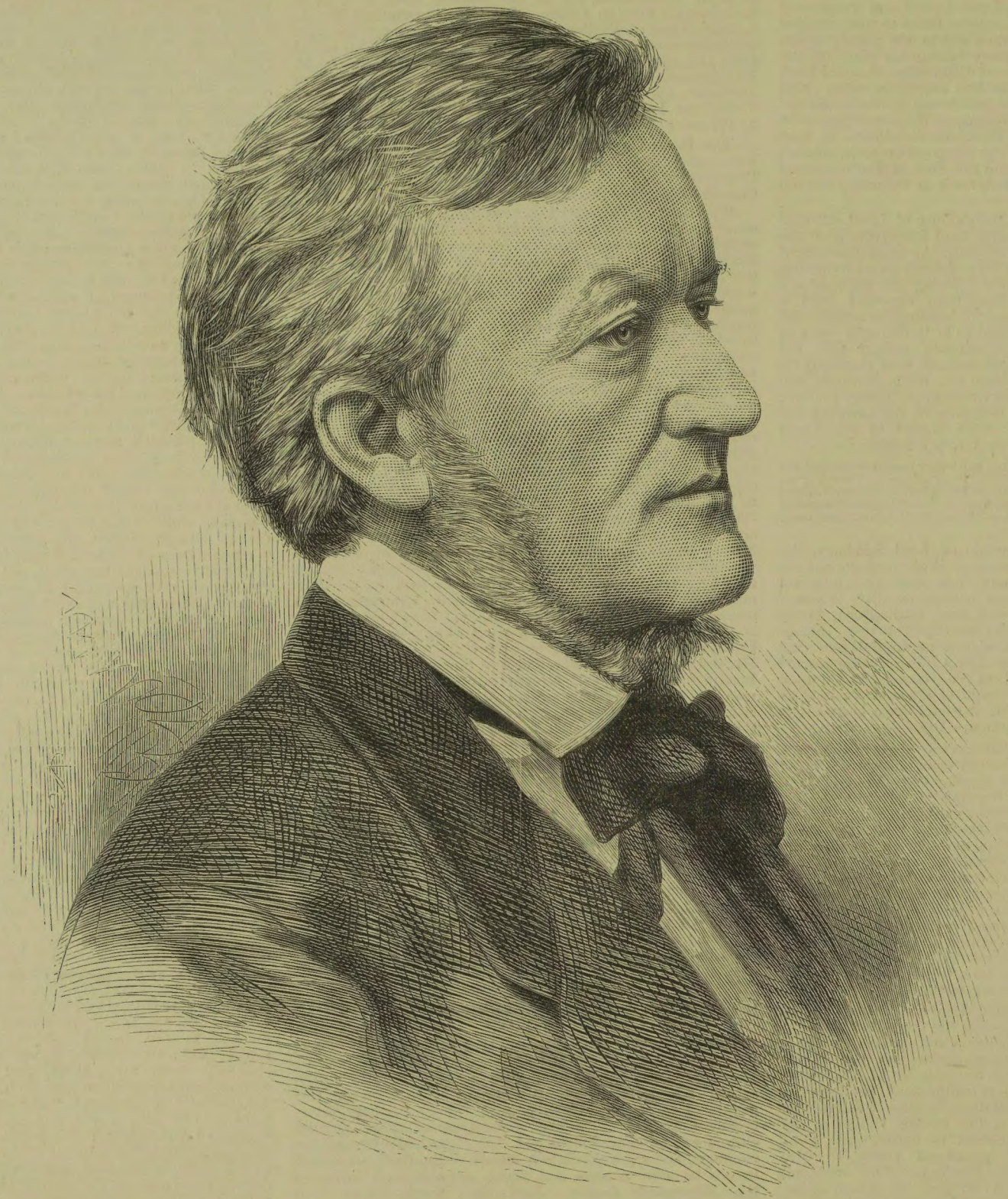
An inquest was held at Well, Yorkshire, last week on the body of Richard Scurrah, blacksmith, aged sixty-eight. The deceased, who lived in a hovel near the village, not having been seen for some days, the house was broken into by the police, who found the old man dead in bed. On the premises being examined upwards of £3000 was found upon a beam in the kitchen, and mortgage deeds were also found in an old chest for several hundred pounds. As deceased had no relatives, the whole of the money will go to the Crown.

NOVELS.

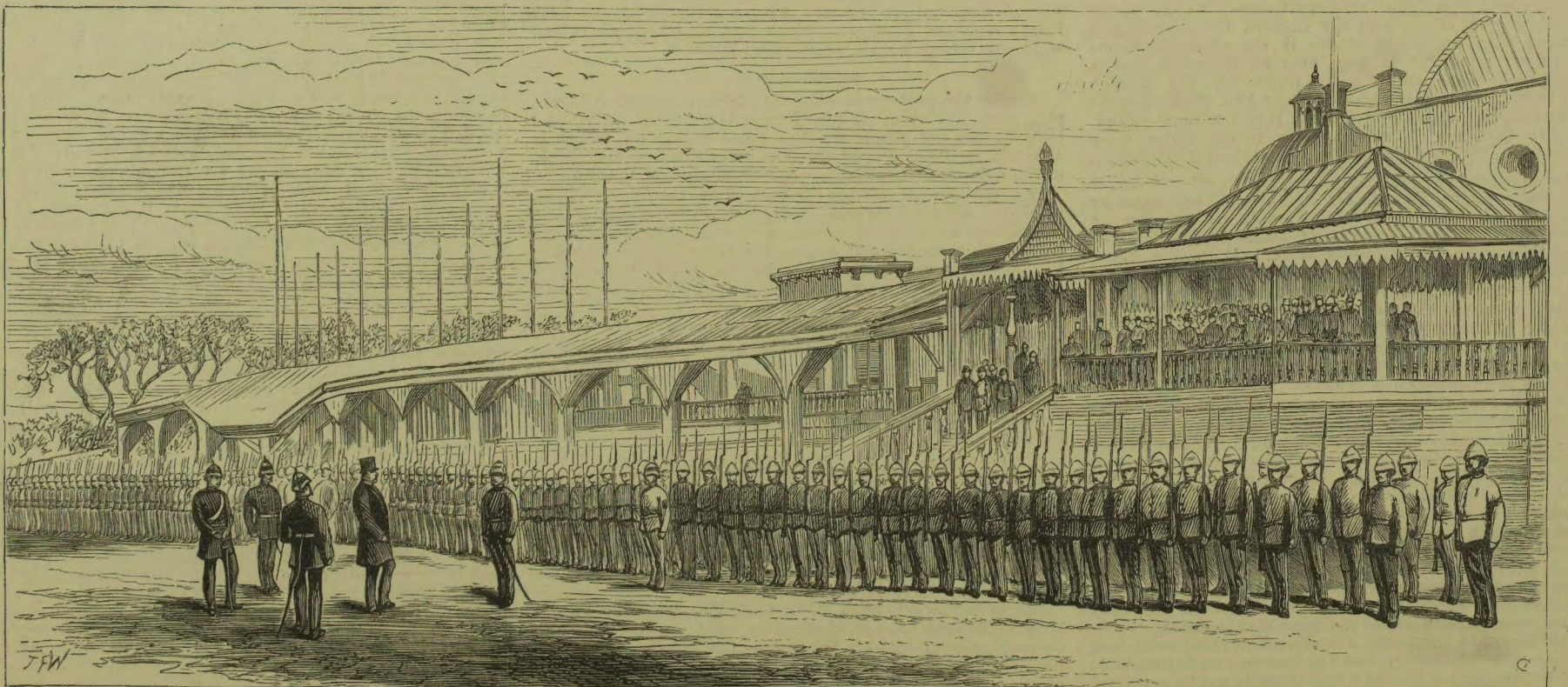
The co-operative novel, with which, in these modern times, Messrs. Erckmann and Chatrian among French authors and Messrs. Besant and Rice among English have made us most agreeably familiar, appears to recommend itself, thought slowly, to imitation and adoption, as *A Noble Name*: by B. H. Buxton and W. W. Fenn (F. V. White and Co.), may be considered to testify. The worst of such an arrangement is that it is liable to be interrupted at any moment by inexorable Death. As it was, then, but lately with Mr. Besant, who lost his partner by a premature decease, so it has been with Mr. Fenn, who announces in a short, commemorative preface the death of his coadjutor, Mrs. B. H. Buxton, whose "Jennie of the Prince's" is well known to have won for her a considerable reputation. "A Noble Name," however, does not fill more than two of the three volumes to which that title has, for convenience sake, been affixed, and in that story alone had the lady a hand; the complementary stories, short and readable, if not sweet, are to be put down to Mr. Fenn's own credit, which has been swelling, now for some time, to dimensions which probably cause him to feel more legitimate pride than inconvenience. "A Noble Name" is a very pretty but very distressing story, extremely well written in parts, full of picturesque situations and pathetic passages; the interest is fairly sustained, but the conclusion is far too abrupt and unsatisfactory, as if the somewhat sudden death of the lady who worked upon it had brought it to an untimely end. The distressing nature of the tale may be inferred from the main incident, the deception practised upon a blind man whom a designing hussy deceives by means of a very cruel forged letter. He had been blind from his birth, and one cannot help thinking that a young man so afflicted, however trustful and guileless his nature may have been, would have shown a little more suspicion, a little less proneness to fall into a trap, than is displayed by the hero of the story under consideration. We are taught in that story that blind people become almost miraculously sensitive and quick of perception in all matters which the want of eyesight renders especially difficult for them; and it is the more incredible that so constant, sincere, and concentrated a lover as the hero is represented to have been should have accepted the heartless trick which is played upon him, and for which he has not been ripened by very cunningly devised preliminaries, with less distrust and inquiry and delay than we should expect in the case of the most ordinary individual with full powers of vision. The great flaw in the plot, however, is of another kind: if a gentleman considers it incumbent upon him to announce the birth, would he not, almost certainly, announce the premature death of his daughter to the brother whom he considers to be interested in the matter? That is, of course, unless the gentleman, at the time of the death, have some sinister purpose to serve. But if this natural and almost certain course had been adopted in the story by a gentleman who assuredly was perfectly innocent of questionable intentions at the date of his little daughter's death, the plot which has been worked out would have been impossible. Let readers, however, take up the book and have the pleasure of examining the position for themselves.

Superiority is stamped upon nearly every page of *Abu Telfan*: by Wilhelm Raabe; translated by Sofia Dellis (Chapman and Hall); it is the sort of novel that might have been written by such a genius as Heinrich Heine, with its rich fancy, its poetical expression, its philosophical tinge, its political allusions, its somewhat sad and somewhat bitter humour, its irresistible pathos, its mixture of tragedy and comedy. Readers may find themselves divided between bewilderment and admiration during the perusal of the first volume, and may be inclined to let their bewilderment prevail against their admiration, so that they will have half a mind to throw the book aside; but let them only persevere, and, before they are well forward in the second volume, the obscurity will have rolled away, like clouds before the breeze, a light will suddenly dawn upon them, and they will pursue their way without misgiving or hesitation, without let or hindrance. And, when they have reached the end, they will lay down the third volume with a sigh, regretting that the man who came back from Abu Telfan to his native German home, from the Mountains of the Moon to the banks of the Rhine, has no more to tell them in his own charming, if occasionally transcendental, fashion about the stern and the soft, the tragic and the pathetic realities of this many-coloured life. The book is not a book to be devoured in haste by readers who are in search of mere amusement; it is a book to be slowly and deliberately perused and pondered over that the author's purpose may be understood, the charm of his style appreciated, the subtlety of his satire appreciated, the flavour of his humour tasted, the force of his dramatic power felt, the delicacy of his pathos estimated, the soundness of his philosophy realised. Nothing was ever told more dramatically than the tragic story of Lieutenant Kind; and seldom, if ever, have the pathetic and the philosophical been so pleasantly intermingled as in the episode concerning the relations of the man from Abu Telfan with the fair Serena, who rejected his suit, and with the sympathetic, dreamy tailor, whose mind was continually away in the Orient. And the author's doctrine would seem to be that, if we seek for happiness in this life, it is well to create for ourselves in imagination an Orient of our own, whither we may fly in time of trouble, and dwell in patience and resignation, if not in hope, beneath its palm-trees. Justice has probably been done in the translation to the spirit and main purport of the author, for his work has been translated by an enthusiastic admirer, whose name is suggestive of intimate acquaintance with what is German; and more is the pity, therefore, that the English should so frequently be unidiomatic: it is not so frequently, however, as to interfere materially with the pleasure of reading.

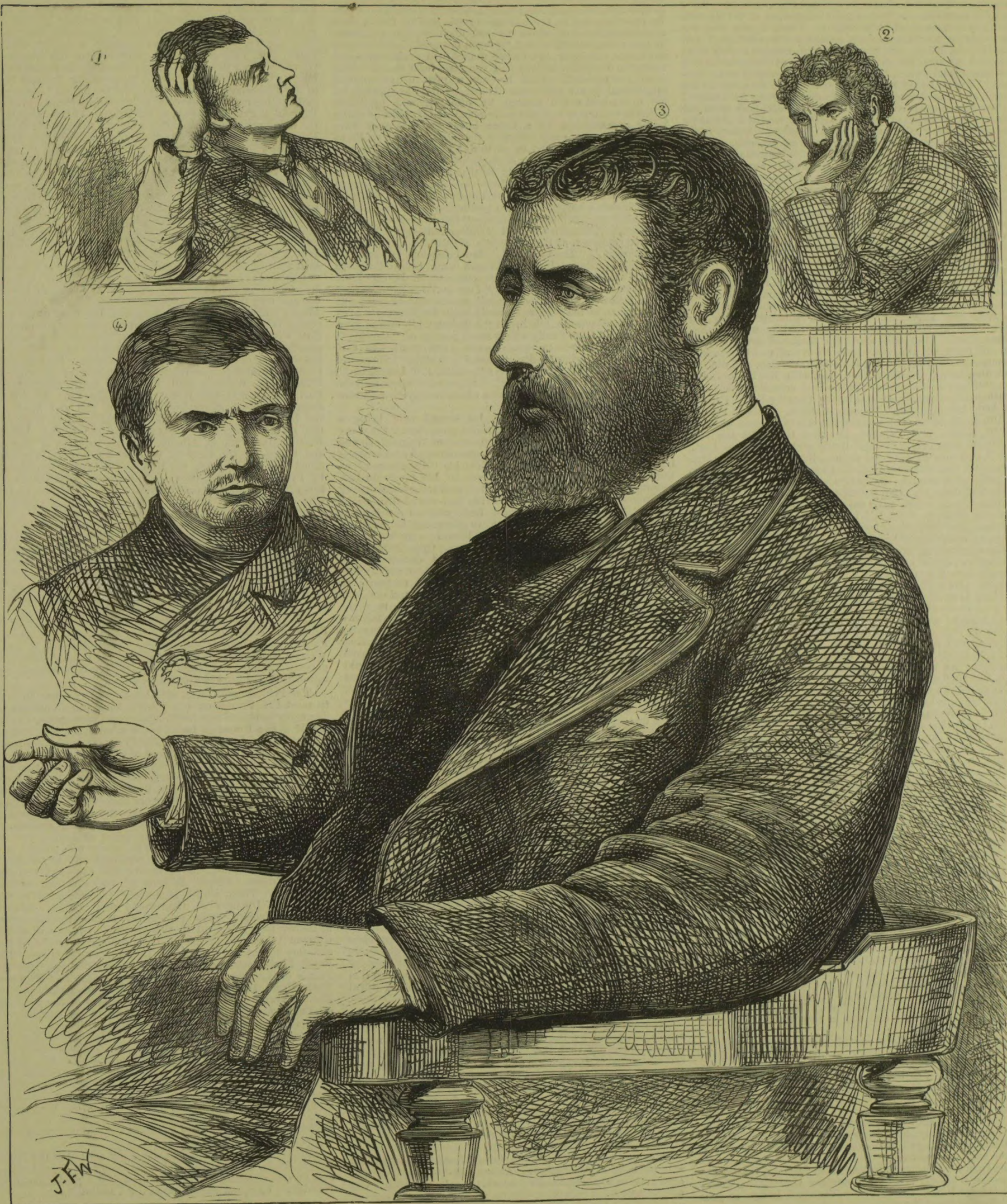
Several illustrations, of the kind generally called graphic, add pictorial charms to the lively story entitled *In the King's Name*: by G. Manville Fenn (Blackie and Son), which is chiefly intended, there are reasons to suppose, for the gratification of British boys. And of them it may be prophesied that there are thousands who will be gratified by this account of "the cruise of the Kestrel." To what their appetites there is no need to do more than inform them that, at the outset of the story, the Kestrel, "his Britannic Majesty's cutter," is on the watch to pick up "smuggling boats of any sort or size, or Jacobite messages, or exiles, or fugitives—anything, in fact, that was not in accordance with the laws of his Most Gracious Majesty King George II.," that a certain Hilary Leigh, midshipman, is soon "discovered" grumbling at his position and his duties, and that, nevertheless, he evidently did what Nelson and England expected of every man at the battle of Trafalgar, inasmuch as we learn on the writer's high authority at the end of the volume that "many were the gallant acts done by the brave sailor Captain Hilary Leigh." To mention the exciting adventures, or any one of them, which Hilary Leigh encountered, might discount in some small degree the interest of the narrative; and, if British boys would not feel indignant that such a narrative, narrated by such a narrator, should suffer even in that small degree from anticipatory telling, then British boys must have greatly altered if not sadly degenerated.



THE LATE RICHARD WAGNER.



LORD NAPIER OF MAGDALA PRESENTING THE EGYPTIAN WAR MEDAL TO THE ROYAL IRISH REGIMENT, AT ALEXANDRIA.



1. Timothy Kelly.

2. Daniel Curley.

3. James Carey, giving evidence.

4. Joseph Brady.

THE PHOENIX PARK MURDERS: JAMES CAREY IN THE WITNESS-CHAIR, DESCRIBING HOW THE MURDERS WERE DONE.

THE IRISH MURDER CONSPIRACY.

The adjourned inquiry before the Dublin police magistrates in Kilmainham Court-House on Saturday last produced some disclosures still more startling than those of the two preceding weeks. We continue to present illustrations, from sketches by our Special Artist, of the chief persons implicated, as prisoners charged with the conspiracy and with the actual deeds of murder, or as "informers" who have turned Queen's evidence against their comrades. One of the latter, who appeared on Saturday, for the first time as a witness, to relate the whole story of the Phoenix Park assassination, was James Carey, of Denzille-street, builder, a member of the Dublin Town Council, lately elected for Trinity Ward. He has been repeatedly mentioned among the prisoners in the dock at the former sittings of the magistrates; and it will be remembered that the witnesses Farrell and Kavanagh have named James Carey as a leader and manager of the

whole conspiracy, personally assisting and directing the gang of murderers on May 6, when they killed Mr. Burke and Lord F. Cavendish; and that two long knives, with a repeating rifle, were found hidden in a loft of the house in South Cumberland-street, belonging to James Carey. His own confession last Saturday agrees perfectly with all the previous evidence. He says that he was one of the "Directory" of an association called "the Irish Invincibles," organised in November, 1881, by a person who came from England, and who was called Mr. Walsh. It was a new branch of the "Irish Republican Brotherhood," to which James Carey had belonged since 1861 or 1862, and of which he was sometime treasurer, the secretary being Mr. Thomas Brennan, who afterwards became secretary to Mr. Parnell's "Irish Land League." The "Irish Invincibles" were sworn, on pain of death, to carry out all the orders of the new association, which was to consist, as he understood, of 200 or 250 members in England, Ireland, and Scotland, all selected from the Fenian or

Irish Republican Brotherhood. The four Dublin directors were himself, James Mullett, Edward M'Caffrey, and Daniel Curley. (These are now in custody; James Mullett is a publican; Edward M'Caffrey is a van-driver, and Daniel Curley is a carpenter.) Walsh told them that the London society had resolved on the killing, or "removal" as he said, of Mr. Forster, then Chief Secretary for Ireland, and Earl Cowper, then Lord Lieutenant; and that the Dublin directors were to choose the other persons to be killed; they afterwards put on this list the name of Mr. T. H. Burke, the Under-Secretary. Walsh gave them £50 at that time. He afterwards introduced them to Mr. P. J. Sheridan, who was a noted "organiser" of the Land League under Mr. Parnell. Sheridan, who was disguised as a priest, and called himself the Rev. Father Murphy, conferred with them on the plans of the "Invincibles," which were plans of assassination. When "Mr. Walsh," returned to England, he was succeeded by a manager of the "Invincibles" named M'Cafferty, and he was followed

by one named Frank Byrne, who lived in London. These persons supplied the Dublin conspirators with various sums of money, £25 at one time, £15 at another. There was another man, "apparently in authority," who came afterwards, and who was known as "No. 1," who gave them more money, in English bank-notes, £40 and £20 at a time. They used to meet either at James Carey's house, or at the house in Peter-street, occupied by McCaffrey. Frank Byrne, who was secretary to the "Land Confederation of Great Britain," sent the knives, rifles, and revolvers from London; they were brought by Mrs. Byrne, his wife, concealed under her cloak. In March, 1882, when James Mullett was arrested as a "suspect," Joseph Brady was elected one of the directors in his stead, and Daniel Curley was chairman, he being a "Centre" of the Fenian organisation. The London directors promised them any amount of money, £1000 if required for their purpose. They did not know where it came from, whether from the Land League or from America. James Carey, sitting in the witness's chair on Saturday, further detailed the circumstances of the attempts to waylay and kill Mr. Forster, on Friday, March 3, and on several days in Easter week, when they failed to encounter him. Upon one occasion, they watched for the passing of his carriage, but only Mrs. Forster and a young lady were in it. "Mr. Forster was not in the carriage; if he had been, he would not be alive to-day; we had made arrangements for the murder that evening; there were about fifteen persons present to effect it." It was also designed to shoot Earl Cowper from the window of a house in Cork-street, hired for that purpose.

With regard to the murders in the Phoenix Park on May 6, Carey's narrative is most precise and circumstantial. He states that the only one of the conspirators, about twenty in number, who knew Mr. Burke, the Under-Secretary, by sight, was a man named Joseph Smith, who worked at the Castle; and this man was stationed in the park to watch for Mr. Burke, and to give them notice of his coming. They had not intended to kill Lord F. Cavendish, and did not know that he was the other gentleman with Mr. Burke in the Park. There were seven men in the Park actually taking part in the murder; namely, Joseph Brady, Timothy Kelly, Patrick Delaney, Daniel Curley, Thomas Caffrey, Michael Fagan, and Joseph Hanlon. These were divided into separate groups; Curley, Fagan, and Delaney, the first three, let the two gentlemen pass them; Joseph Brady and Kelly were 12 ft. behind, and they attacked the victims, Brady first stabbing Mr. Burke, and then stabbing Lord F. Cavendish, who had struck him with an umbrella. Kelly also stabbed Mr. Burke after Brady had done so. Carey states that he heard Brady and T. Caffrey, next night, give an exact account of this to the unknown director, "No. 1," by whose order the two knives they had used were destroyed; but there were ten similar knives, of which Brady had got five.

The magistrates continued their examination of witnesses on Monday. James Carey was again placed in the chair, to be cross-questioned by the solicitor who appeared for two of the prisoners. He still declared that none of them had any idea of killing Lord Frederick Cavendish; his testimony went to exculpate James Mullett from actual complicity in the Phoenix Park murders; and he stated that George Smith was not present on that occasion. One or two other witnesses were examined, who proved that Thomas Caffrey was the fourth man, with Brady, Kelly, and P. Delaney, on the car driven by Kavanagh. As for Joseph Smith, the counsel for the prosecution said they did not charge him with the murders; though he was engaged by the others to point out Mr. Burke to them, he seemed not to have known what they meant to do. After a few words from the counsel on both sides, Mr. Murphy, Q.C., applied to have the other prisoners committed for trial. This was agreed to, and the formal committal took place on Tuesday. It is expected that they will be tried by the Special Commission Court, in April, both for the Phoenix Park murders, and for the attempt to murder Mr. Field, the jurymen, in November last. Patrick Whelan is released from these charges of murder, but is held to bail on the charge of treason-felony. Mrs. Frank Byrne, who is stated by Carey to have brought the weapons from London to Dublin, was arrested by the London police, on Sunday evening, at her husband's house, No. 4, Gothic-villas, Avondale-road, Peckham, and was sent to Dublin. But on Tuesday, when James Carey saw her, he could not identify her; it is now supposed that the woman he meant was Byrne's sister, who lived with them in London; and she will be arrested. Mrs. Byrne has been released from custody. Her husband was stated to be at Cannes, in the South of France, staying at the Hôtel des Pins. Sheridan and Brennan, of the Irish Land League, are in the United States of America. The person called "No. 1" is supposed to be identical with a man well known in London, who passed by the name of Milne, and who had been an officer of the Franks-tireurs in the war between France and Germany. He bore the alias of M'Adamas, or one like it, upon some occasions, but his real name is J. P. Macdonnell. He has been much among the Irish in Paris. Walsh is very well known at Middlesbrough, and was in that town a few weeks ago.

One of our Illustrations of this subject represents the operations of dredging and diving, at the Ringsend Dock of the Grand Canal Company in Dublin, in search of the knives stated by Kavanagh to have been thrown in there, after the attempt to murder Mr. Field. These operations were performed by a party of seamen from H.M.S. Belleisle, with the tender Amelia, belonging to that ship. It was expected, however, that they would have to empty the dock of water. The knives used by Brady and Kelly to kill Lord F. Cavendish and Mr. Burke, according to James Carey, were broken to pieces, and the handles were burnt.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, Earl Spencer, is attended by a mounted escort, as shown in another Illustration, whenever he leaves Dublin Castle for the Viceregal Lodge, or goes anywhere else about the city.

Kew Gardens are to be opened at twelve o'clock, instead of at one, as at present.

Sir Erasmus Wilson has accepted the office of President of the Egyptian Exploration Fund, and has headed the subscription list with £500. Thus launched, the society has begun excavations at Tel-el-Maskhuta, in the Wady Tumilat—this mound being the supposed site of Raameses, one of the two cities specified in the first chapter of Exodus as built by the forced labour of the Hebrews. M. Edouard Naville, the eminent Swiss Egyptologist, in co-operation with Professor Maspero, has undertaken the direction of the excavation. The results to be anticipated from discoveries at this site are inscriptions which shall enable Egyptologists to identify the Pharaoh of Moses, to assign a dynastic date to the period of the oppression, and to settle the much-disputed question regarding the route of the Exodus. More funds are needed for the prosecution of the work already begun; and, pending the election of a treasurer, subscriptions will be received by the hon. secretaries, Mr. Reginald Stuart Poole, British Museum; and Miss Amelia B. Edwards, The Larches, Westbury-on-Trym, Bristol.

THE LATE RICHARD WAGNER.

Richard Wagner—the poet-composer—died at Venice on the 13th inst. He was born at Leipzig in 1813. This remarkable man has caused more acrimonious discussion in the world of music than any other composer, excepting Gluck, who was, however, far less innovating than the modern German celebrity. In endeavouring to revolutionise opera, and to free it from conventionalisms of which no one disputes the existence, Wagner has, as lawyers say, "proved too much," and his later works are, musically, little more than stilted declamation and recitative in which melody and coherent form and development are ignored. That he was a man of exceptional intellectual power none can doubt. This was proved by his opera-books (all written by himself), and by many criticisms—literary and musical—much of his critical writing being characterised by a fierce bitterness that may have resulted from his early struggles for a success which he at length obtained, perhaps in an undue degree. We have so often dwelt critically on the characteristics of his productions, that no more need now be said on that head. His operas (all but his latest) have been produced on our stage, either in Italian, German, or (by Mr. Carl Rosa) in English; the most recent instance having been the performance of his series of four "Nibelungen" opera-dramas—"Das Rheingold," "Die Walküre," "Siegfried," and "Götterdämmerung"—by a German company, at Her Majesty's Theatre, in May last; his "Lohengrin," "Tannhäuser," "Der Fliegende Holländer," "Die Meistersinger," and "Tristan und Isolde" having been given by another German company at Drury Lane Theatre about the same period. "Parsifal," his latest work—which followed the "Nibelungen" series—was brought out last summer, at the theatre specially built for Wagner's productions at Bayreuth, where the "Nibelungen" operas were first given, in 1876. Only a very small portion of "Parsifal" has yet been heard—in concert-room performance—in this country. His earlier works—"Rienzi" (1842); "Fliegende Holländer" (1843); "Tannhäuser" (1845); "Lohengrin" (1850), and "Die Meistersinger" (1868)—were comparatively free from the crude exaggerations which mostly characterise his other stage works.

Wagner was twice married; his second wife being a daughter of Liszt, who was the earliest promoter of the composer's success by his enthusiastic advocacy of Wagner's claims to rank as a great regenerator of dramatic music. The disastrous failure of Wagner's attempt to produce his "Tannhäuser" at Paris, and the continued opposition to his music in this country, have been followed by a widespread success (excepting in France) such as he, with all his self-confidence, could scarcely have expected to have been realised during his lifetime. Much of this success in Germany is certainly owing to the enthusiastic and liberal support given to Wagner by the King of Bavaria. Opposition there still is on the part of many competent critics to the exaggerations and forced eccentricities of his later works; but the most adverse of these authorities could but recognise in Wagner a man of rare intellectual power, musical and literary, and a sincere and earnest, though arrogant (and, in some respects, mistaken), reformer of the absurd conventionalisms which too frequently characterise the music of the operatic stage, more especially that of the modern Italian school. Had Wagner been endowed with a spontaneous creative musical genius in proportion to his other intellectual gifts, he would probably have stood higher in the estimation of distant posterity than he is now destined to do. He has, however, created an era in musical art that has become matter of imperishable history; and the tributes rendered to his memory from distant points of civilisation afford ample proofs of his widespread influence. His didactic and critical writings comprise many volumes, and it is said he has left an autobiography, which cannot fail to be highly interesting.

The remains of the deceased composer were forwarded from Venice to Bayreuth for interment in the mausoleum which he prepared for himself some years ago, a public funeral having been arranged by the authorities. The obsequies took place, with imposing ceremonials, on Sunday last.

Our portrait of the late Richard Wagner is from a photograph by Messrs. Elliott and Fry, of Baker-street.

THE BRITISH TROOPS IN EGYPT.

We give an Illustration of the scene at Alexandria, on the 1st inst., when Lord Napier of Magdala, Field Marshal, performed the ceremony of presenting the Egyptian War Medal to the 2nd battalion of the Royal Irish Regiment, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel J. M. Toppin. The British military force in Egypt is now to be immediately reduced to about six thousand men. The 2nd battalion of Highland Light Infantry left Alexandria on the 7th inst.; and the 7th (Princess Royal's) Dragoon Guards, and the N Battery 2nd Brigade of Royal Artillery, are to return home this month.

New waterworks at Dover were opened on Tuesday. They were undertaken by the Town Council, at a cost of nearly £10,000, in order that the town might possess a duplicate service in case of breakdown at any time, as well as to meet the requirements of the water supply of the town.

The Envoys from Madagascar, with their suite, sailed from Liverpool on Tuesday for New York in the National Steamship Company's steamer Spain. It is understood that the Envoys will confine their visit to a stay of six weeks in Washington, after which they will return to this country, and proceed for a short tour in Germany.

A special service for the benefit of Westminster Hospital will be held at Westminster Abbey, on Tuesday evening, March 13, at which Gounod's Oratorio the "Redemption" will be performed. A collection will be made during the service, on behalf of the Hospital, which is greatly in need of funds. All applications for tickets should be made to the Secretary, Westminster Hospital, S.W., by whom alone they will be issued, and to whom also contributions may be sent.

The Duchess of Westminster last Saturday evening presented the prizes gained at the competitions of the past year to the members of the 13th Middlesex (Queen's Westminster) Rifle Volunteers, who were assembled in Westminster Hall, where they were inspected by Colonel Kent.—Major-General Drury Lowe on Monday evening distributed some prizes to the 1st Derbyshire Rifle Volunteers, at the Drill-Hall, Derby. A concert followed the distribution.

Assistance is much needed towards rebuilding Newport Church, Barnstable. This church, built in 1828, in a very plain and unecclesiastical style, having become much dilapidated, was visited by the Bishop of the diocese and the Archdeacon in 1879, and condemned as no longer fitted for Divine service. From that time the Vicar has been striving to raise a fund for the purpose of rebuilding on the present site; and having secured promises to about £1400, the work has been commenced. The parishioners are, with few exceptions, unable to contribute much, but they have done what they can. The expense of the work will be about £2000. Contributions will be gladly received by the Rev. Joseph Gifford, the Vicar.

THE COURT.

The christening of the infant son of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught took place at Windsor Castle yesterday week; the Queen, as sponsor, handing the child to the Bishop of London (who was assisted by the Dean of Windsor), giving it the names, Arthur Frederick Patrick Albert, and also receiving the infant after the ceremony and returning him to Lady Adela Larking, who, with the nurse, conducted him to and from the Chapel. The other sponsors were the Duke of Cambridge, Princess Beatrice, representing the Empress of Germany; the Prince of Wales, representing the Duke of Edinburgh; Countess Marie Münster, representing Princess Henry of the Netherlands (eldest sister of the Duchess of Connaught); and the German Ambassador, representing Prince Frederick Leopold of Prussia (brother of the Duchess of Connaught). Of the Royal personages attending were the parents of the infant Prince, the Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Albany, with the reigning Princess of Waldeck Pymont, Princesses Victoria and Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, and Princesses Marie, Victoria, and Alexandra of Edinburgh were also at the ceremony. A large party of the Royal Household and various distinguished guests were present by invitation. Luncheon was served for the Royal family in the Oak Room, and for the other guests in the Waterloo Gallery. During the collation the Lord Steward gave the toasts:—"Prince Arthur Frederick Patrick Albert of Connaught," and "The Queen." Morning dress, with evening coats, was worn, the gentlemen of the household wearing the Windsor uniform. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught left in the afternoon en route for the Continent, accompanying the Prince and Princess of Wales to London, whence they departed on Sunday evening. The Duchess of Albany's birthday being on Saturday, the band of the Coldstream Guards serenaded her Royal Highness in the morning. Earl Sydney had an audience of the Queen to present an address from the House of Lords in reply to her Majesty's Speech from the Throne; and the Royal dinner circle included Princess Beatrice, the Duke and Duchess of Albany, the Princess of Waldeck and Pymont, Lady Southampton, Baroness Loebell, the Hon. Mrs. R. Moreton, Sir William Jenner, Captain Edwards, Mr. Sahl, and the Master of the Household. Divine service was attended on Sunday in the private chapel of the castle by the Queen, Princess Beatrice, the Duke of Albany, and the Princess of Waldeck and Pymont; the Dean of Windsor officiating. The Dean dined with her Majesty. On Monday the Queen, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, drove to the cemetery to witness the funeral of Colour-Sergeant Maye, of the Coldstream Guards, who died suddenly in the guard-room of Windsor Castle on Thursday week. Her Majesty, who had a beautiful wreath placed upon the coffin, witnessed the interment from her carriage, the usual military honours being observed. Colonel Henry P. Ewart, Commanding 2nd Life Guards, joined the Royal dinner party. The Judge Advocate-General arrived at the castle on Tuesday, and had an audience of the Queen. The usual daily out-of-door exercise has been taken by her Majesty and the Royal family, who have paid frequent visits to Princess Christian at Cumberland Lodge.

The first Levée of the season was held on Monday by the Prince of Wales, on behalf of her Majesty, at St. James's Palace. The Duke of Cambridge, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the Prince of Leiningen, and the Duke of Teck were present. The usual state ceremonial was observed, and upwards of 250 presentations were made.

The Princess of Wales, with her daughters, came to town to meet the Prince on his return from the Continent on Thursday week. Their Royal Highnesses were present at the debate in the House of Lords in the afternoon. The Duke of Connaught lunched with them. The Princess presided yesterday week at the meeting of the Council of his Royal Highness, held at the office of the Duchy of Cornwall, Buckingham-gate, and, with the Princess, was afterwards present at the Royal christening at Windsor. Their Royal Highnesses entertained the Duke and Duchess of Connaught at dinner at Marlborough House in the evening. Last Saturday the Prince was present at a special meeting of the trustees of the British Museum in the Lord Chancellor's Room, at the House of Lords; and his Royal Highness, with the Princess, afterwards visited Mr. Whistler's second exhibition of "Etchings and Dry Points" of Venetian scenes at the rooms of the Fine-Art Gallery, in Bond-street. Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar arrived on a visit. Their Royal Highnesses, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, were present at a performance given at the St. George's Hall in the evening by members of the German Athenæum in aid of the fund for the relief of the sufferers by the late inundations in the Rhine districts. The Royal family attended Divine service on Sunday, and the Prince of Leiningen lunched with the Prince and Princess. Their Royal Highnesses went to the St. James's Theatre on Monday evening. The sixteenth anniversary of the birthday of Princess Louise Victoria of Wales, eldest daughter of their Royal Highnesses, was celebrated with due honours on Tuesday. Mr. Pownoll Williams's collection of sketches and drawings of the Riviera, at Mr. Thomas McLean's Gallery in the Haymarket, was visited by his Royal Highness. General Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar left Marlborough House for Portsmouth. The Prince was present at the lecture given by Mr. Melton Prior on "The Late Campaign in Egypt" at the Savage Club, on Wednesday evening, after which there was a soirée, when his Royal Highness was presented with an album containing the portraits of 250 members of the club.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught arrived at the Hôtel Bristol, Paris, on Monday. They lunched with Lord Lyons; and in the evening they were present at the performance of "Fédora" by Sarah Bernhardt at the Vaudeville.

An International Electrical Exhibition will be held in Vienna in August, September, and October next. A committee has been appointed for the purpose of receiving applications for space from intending British exhibitors, and for promoting generally the formation of a British Section. Application should be made to the Secretary, Telegraph Engineers and Electricians, 4, The Sanctuary, Westminster.

There were 2732 births and 1525 deaths registered in London last week. Allowing for increase of population, the births were 51, and the deaths 422 below, the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years. The deaths included 3 from smallpox, 20 from measles, 29 from scarlet fever, 14 from diphtheria, 35 from whooping-cough, 2 from typhus, 23 from enteric fever, 5 from ill-defined forms of continued fever, 15 from diarrhoea and dysentery, and 1 from simple cholera. The deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs, which had been 363, 382, and 390 in the two preceding weeks, further rose to 401 last week, but were 185 below the corrected weekly average. Different forms of violence caused 62 deaths; 55 were the result of negligence or accident, among which were 23 from fractures and contusions, 9 from burns and scalds, 7 from drowning, 2 from poison, and 10 of infants from suffocation.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, Feb. 20.

Another week of expectation has passed and the affairs of France remain very much as they were a fortnight ago. The chief incidents have been the rejection of the Barbey bill by the Senate, and the final resignation of the truncated Ministry which has been conducting the administration of the country since M. Duclerc's retirement. The rejection of the Barbey bill seems to presage a conflict between the Senate and the Chamber. The Senate refuses to expel the Princes. Very good. The Chamber will expel them without the Senate by means of special decrees, following the precedent of its action in the matter of the religious congregations. The man to carry out this policy is evidently the executor of the religious decrees, the hero of Article 7, M. Jules Ferry. At length M. Ferry has consented to form a Cabinet, and both Senate and Chamber have adjourned until Thursday next, by which time it is expected M. Ferry will have accomplished his task. M. Ferry is a man of resolution and tenacity, and perhaps at present the only man in the Republican party whom the Conservatives regard as a really dangerous enemy.

Some of the commercial notabilities of Paris have thought fit to present to the President of the Republic a comminatory petition setting forth the bad state of business, and attributing the cause to the irresolution and weakness of the Government. The importance of this petition must not be exaggerated, as there is reason to believe that it was, to a large extent, a manoeuvre destined to facilitate M. Ferry's accession to office. Meanwhile, business can hardly be said to be flourishing.

Social life meantime is rather gay than otherwise. In the afternoon, fashion visits some of the numerous picture exhibitions, the Aquarellistes, the club of the Place Vendôme, or the exhibition of lady artists, now open for the first time in the Palais de l'Industrie. The French lady artists, it must be confessed, do not show much originality in their work. Thanks to the mild and often sunny weather, the Champs Elysées and the Bois de Boulogne are gay with equipages and toilettes. The women wear their hats larger and larger, and their feathers longer and longer. Even the patterns of stuffs have a tendency to immensity. You see, for instance, dresses trimmed with pauties as big as soup-plates, and tabliers embroidered with the leaves of the largest variegated foliage plants. I notice, too, the same tendency to large patterns in wall-papers. Both for dressing and upholstery purposes, there is now a great craze for eccentric subjects, either embroidered or cut out and sewn on to the stuff—frogs in comic attitudes, series of Kate Greenaway babies, birds, beasts, and fishes of all kinds. In jewellery, too, the ornithological, zoological, and floral designs are driving purely decorative models out of the field.

Notes and news.—The Duchess de Chaulnes, whose trial against her mother-in-law, the Duchess de Chevreuse, excited so much attention last year, died last week in the house of some humble friends in the Rue d'Allemagne, where she had received hospitality since last September. On account of some dispute with her mother, the Princess Galitzin, she had left her house in the Rue de l'Université. The Duchess de Chaulnes was only twenty-five years of age. Her death is to be attributed partly to grief and anxiety caused by her family troubles, but chiefly to the persistent abuse of morphine.—Madame Alice Wilson, daughter of the President of the Republic, gave birth to a daughter on Sunday morning.—A new drama, "Le Nouveau Monde," by M. Villiers de l'Isle-Adam, was produced at the Théâtre des Nations last night, without marked success. The piece will interest Americans, from the fact that Washington and Franklin figure in it, the scene being laid in America at the time of the War of Independence.—The last statistics show that 1291 periodical publications appear at Paris, including sixty-seven daily political newspapers. The number of fashion journals is seventy-three, including three devoted to hair-dressing.—Other statistics show that 176 poets competed for the prize of 4000f. offered by the Academy for a panegyric on Lamartine. The victor was M. Jean Aicard, whose "Davenant" may have made him known to Londoners. T. C.

On the occasion of the postponed Silver Wedding fête, next Tuesday, the Crown Prince and Crown Princess will hold a Drawingroom in the Royal Castle to receive the congratulations which it was originally intended to present to their Imperial Highnesses on Jan. 24.—It is the wish of the German Emperor that the Crown Prince should attend the forthcoming coronation of the Czar at Moscow. The Reichstag has adjourned until April 3. The Prussian Landtag is engaged upon the Budget.

The Upper House of the Austrian Reichsrath has adopted the various paragraphs of the Elementary Schools Bill.

The Norwegian Storthing was opened last Saturday. The speech from the Throne contained no political references.

The Court Martial at Alexandria has condemned to death five of the prisoners guilty of the murder of Professor Palmer, Captain Gill, and Lieutenant Charrington. Other men implicated in the crime have been sentenced to various terms of imprisonment; and five Bedouins, when brought in from the desert, will be executed. A telegram was received in Cairo on Monday from Colonel Stewart, at Khartoum, stating that the town of Obeid was captured by the Mahdi on the 17th ult. Dissensions exist among the Mahdi's followers.

A fund headed by the *New York Herald* with 5000 dols. has been opened in the office of that journal for the relief of the sufferers from the recent floods in the United States. A shaft of the Diamond Coal-Mine at Braidwood, Illinois, has been flooded by a sudden influx of water, the earth having been softened by recent rains, and it is stated that nearly one hundred miners have lost their lives.—A panic occurred in the German Catholic School in New York, on Tuesday, caused by a trivial fire in the building. The scholars, five or six hundred girls and boys, ranging from four to twelve years of age, were jammed in the stairway, and several were killed.

At a large and influential meeting held in Bombay on Sunday it was resolved to petition Her Majesty to extend the term of the vicereignty of the Marquis of Ripon.—The requisite new buildings for the Calcutta International Exhibition, 1883, adjoining the Imperial Museum, are being erected, under the superintendence of Colonel the Hon. S. T. Trevor, Royal Engineers. The general and executive committees include the Governors of the Presidencies of India, the foreign Consuls, and the Princes and Rajahs of Bengal. His Excellency the Viceroy has sent a cable message to Earl Kimberley requesting that all due publicity may be given to the Exhibition. Invitations have been sent throughout India to all the Rajahs and Princes, inviting them to contribute to the Indian display, which is to be on a grand scale.

New courts, under English Judges, who have arrived from England, are to be opened in Cyprus on the 1st proximo.

Mr. Henry Stubbs has been appointed a Puisne Judge of the Supreme Court of the Gold Coast Colony.

The coronation of King Kalakama and Queen Kapiolani of the Sandwich Islands, took place at Honolulu on the 12th inst.

NEW BOOKS.

Mr. Henry J. Nicoll is known as the compiler of two or three volumes designed for popular use. They are books which fulfil a purpose, although not a high one, and supply much information at second-hand which the reader might be otherwise at some trouble to obtain. In his *Landmarks of English Literature* (John Hogg) the author undertakes a more ambitious and a far wider subject. The purpose of the volume is to give a taste for literature, and it is stated that the plan adopted "has been to deal solely with the very greatest names in the several departments of English literature, with those writers whose works are among the most imperishable glories of Britain, and with whom it is a disgrace for even the busiest to remain unacquainted." This plan, it will be seen, is in accordance with the title of the volume; but an examination of its contents will show that it has not been exactly carried out, and that the book is far from dealing "solely with the very greatest names." It contains 460 pages, and of these a considerable number are devoted to second-rate and third-rate authors. Sometimes, indeed, the notice is of the briefest kind; but, considering that the little volume begins with Mandeville, and includes Mr. John Morley, even that notice is uncalled for, and the large space devoted to such writers as Jeffrey, Macintosh, Sydney Smith, and Wilson, is altogether out of proportion. Proportion, indeed, is not one of the features of the work, which gives almost as much print to Chalmers as to Landor, and nearly three times as much to De Quincey as to Charles Lamb. Judged, too, by this rule, Smollett's value is at least seven times as great as that of Jane Austen. "Landmarks" lose their purpose when the slighter features of the country are also brought into prominence. This strikes us as one defect of the volume; another is to be seen in the criticism of living writers whose permanent place in literature none but a daring critic will venture to fix. Even if in our eyes they stand among "the very greatest names," how can we say that they will retain their position? Mr. Nicoll, indeed, admits this, and confesses that many difficulties beset anyone attempting to deal with the literature of one's own time. Yet he is rash enough to enter on the task, which is accomplished in a superficial way in a single chapter. Apart from these defects, which, after all, are not of glaring importance, Mr. Nicoll deserves praise for careful workmanship, for sound sense generally in his criticisms, and for a fair knowledge of his subject. Occasionally we stumble upon remarks which are more curious than sober—as, for instance, when he observes that "Sir Charles Grandison" is utterly unreadable—the present writer is not ashamed to confess that he has read it through twice—and when he doubts "if there are ten persons now living who could conscientiously affirm that they had read Richardson's three novels from beginning to end." It is difficult to divine, too, why a weakly pretty poem like Beattie's "Minstrel" should be classed with the landmarks of literature; but in the author's judgment it retains "a far from unimportant place in the history of English poetry." Again, we think Mr. Nicoll unjust to Scott, when he observes that he was not a man of high heroic spirit. A good and great man is tested by adversity, and if it was not a high heroic spirit with which Scott met the failure of his life's projects, we know not where to look for one among men of letters. It would be easy, but it is unnecessary, to point to other remarks of doubtful value. Of some authors Mr. Nicoll probably does not write from personal knowledge; others, like Miss Austen, he seems incapable of estimating. We may add that the writer deserves the thanks of every youthful student of literature for the chronological table of contents with which the volume opens, and that some admirable advice will be found in the Introduction. Truly does Mr. Nicoll say—and the remark is of special value in these days—that "every student of literature should make an honest effort to form opinions for himself, and not take up too much with borrowed criticism."

The earliest personal friend of Emerson in Great Britain, who first welcomed him as a visitor to Edinburgh nearly half a century ago—in August, 1833—is Mr. Alexander Ireland, of Manchester. He is well known as a constant and exact student of all that is excellent in English literature, old and new, and as the editor of some tasteful and useful bibliographical collections. Mr. Ireland arranged the second visit of Emerson to this country, in 1847, and the series of lectures which Emerson then delivered in several towns, while sojourning chiefly at Manchester, to the July of the next year. Emerson's third and last experience of British hospitality was in 1873, when he again became, for some part of his stay, the guest of Mr. Ireland. They occasionally corresponded with each other; and this personal intimacy, as well as his profound reverence for the genius and character of the eminent American moralist, qualified Mr. Ireland for the office of writing an authentic Memoir. This was published last May, immediately after the death of Emerson; but a new volume has now been issued (by Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.) which will be gratefully accepted by Emerson's friends and admirers for the definitive account of his appearances in England and of his relations to English society in his time. *Ralph Waldo Emerson: His Life, Genius, and Writings*, is the title of Mr. Ireland's book, which is partly a contribution to biography, comprising those personal recollections, extracts from private letters, and characteristic anecdotes, given in the former publication; partly a critical review of Emerson's whole course of teaching, his faculties and performances as the most original thinker, writer, and speaker of his age and nation, and the effect of these upon contemporary opinion both in America and in Europe. The subject is not one of mere passing interest; for it is beyond doubt that Emerson's vein of thought and manner of beholding human life will continue to have a powerful influence over aspiring minds in future generations. Such a memorial both of the man and of his utterances, as they have seemed to candid and truth-loving persons who were best acquainted with them in Emerson's lifetime, and in the circles nearest to him, will therefore be found of high value, possibly a hundred years hence; and Mr. Ireland may have deserved the thanks of a posterity so far remote. The good taste and sound judgment with which he has executed this labour of love, the tone of pure and generous feeling, and the sincere admiration of moral excellence, as well as of literary genius, which pervade his appreciative comments, may be profitable to his readers at the present day. Three fine autotype portraits of Emerson, respectively showing the man in his forty-fifth year, again some time near his sixtieth, and in his seventieth year, adorn this agreeable and serviceable volume, which is a fitting and worthy tribute of regard for one of the greatest ethical teachers of the age.

The accomplished and thoughtful author of "The Light of Asia," that beautiful poetic narrative of the life of the Indian Prince and Saint, who became the Apostle of the Buddhist religion, has transferred the labours of his learned Muse to the monotheistic faith of Islam. Mr. Edwin Arnold's new work, a volume of hymns and divine songs, of prophesying and exhorting lyrical poetry, conceived in accordance with the Mohammedan theological belief, is at once a production of high literary skill, perhaps of genius, and a true exposition, as we think of the ideas and sentiments of genuine piety

among those Eastern nations. The series of ninety-nine short pieces of verse, which vary much in their poetical form and method of versification, is based upon the rosary of beads, amounting to that number, corresponding with "the ninety-nine beautiful names of God," or, as they call Him, of "Allah," used by many devout Moslems in their prayers and spiritual meditations. No Christian or Jewish believer in the same Deity, no serious-minded reader of the Old and New Testament, can peruse these exalted expressions of religious feeling without considerable sympathy; for, as Mr. Arnold justly says, "the soul of Islam is its declaration of the Unity of God; its heart is the inculcation of an absolute resignation to His will." The Founder of that grand system of doctrine and of moral practice, which has during twelve centuries exerted a powerful influence, on the whole for good, over Asiatic and African nations forming nearly a sixth part of mankind, was himself accustomed to regard with grateful reverence the authors both of Judaism and of Christianity, though he was ignorant of the essential truths of the Gospel. These Mohammedan *Pearls of the Faith*, or *Islam's Rosary*, which is the title of Mr. Arnold's collection of poems, should therefore be received by us without prejudice, and rather with a cordial desire to find in them no slight agreement with the elements of all true and pure religion, as presented in the very first Book of our own Scriptures. The reader who takes up this volume in such a spirit will be prepared to gain high instruction, as well as pleasure, from the author's noble presentment of the ideas of Mohammedan devotion, fired with love of the Divine Glory, tempered with sacred awe, and with a sense of the frailty and dependence of human nature. Each of these pieces, a few of them being narratives in the allegorical vein, or apologues for the enunciation of a particular truth, seems to treat of a theme suggested by the special epithet of Allah, as "the Merciful," "the All-Seeing," "the Forgiver," "the Bestower," "the Provider," "the Restorer," "the Unerring" or "the Ever-living," prefixed in the Arabic language. Messrs. Trübner and Co are the publishers of this interesting volume.

There is very little to be said about such a volume as *Eclogues and Georgics of Virgil*: by the Rev. J. M. King (Edward Stanford), but that it contains a new and improved edition of what had already been published, and of what must have received, if justice were done, no little commendation at the first publication, even in its unimproved condition. The volume is pleasant and scholarly to the eye, and easy to handle; and its contents are just the sort of work upon which a country vicar, with a love of the ancient classics, might be expected to expend, and, at the same time, be honoured for expending, some considerable portion of his leisure. His translations are polished, tasteful, and readable; they are not Virgil literally, but they are a very fair and sometimes a very admirable paraphrase; it is quite wonderful how ingeniously the Latin is turned now and then. And if, at the two hundred and seventy-first line of the *Eclogues*, we shudder to perceive that "dawn" is made to rhyme with "morn" and "born," let us simply pass it by with a whispered prayer to be delivered from more deadly sin.

The Select Letters of Percy Bysshe Shelley, which Mr. R. Garnett has edited for the "Parchment Series" of Messrs. Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co., possess all the distinctive qualities entitling a book to admission into this charming miniature collection. They are very choice, and at the same time virtually very scarce, for the original edition, itself incomplete, has been long out of print, and they are only accessible in a publication inaccessible to all but the wealthy. Mr. Forman's handsome and costly edition of Shelley's prose works. Their extreme beauty is universally recognised. English literature affords no more perfect description either of natural beauty or of works of art, couched in a strain of eloquence which, by some happy magic, never transgresses the limit prescribed by the case appropriate to familiar correspondence. They are further calculated to rectify the general estimate of Shelley's character by repeated proofs that his poetical imagination by no means disqualified him for sound sense and energetic action in the affairs of ordinary life. Mr. Garnett's selection embraces fifty-three letters, published wholly or in part, eight of which are entirely new. Mrs. Shelley's powerful description of the circumstances attending Shelley's death is appended, and the editor has added a preface and notes.

The inquiry into the Salisbury election petition is proceeding.

The senate of Glasgow University has fixed Thursday, March 22, for the installation of Mr. Bright as Lord Rector.

Major Gilden has been appointed Honorary Secretary to the Army Coffee Tavern Association, vice Lieut.-Colonel F. Duncan, R.A., appointed to a command in Egypt.

In Mr. Bradlaugh's action for assault against the Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Commons, the Queen's Bench gave judgment on Tuesday for the defendant, with costs.

The steamer *Strathdee*, whilst proceeding from Glasgow to Dublin, was sunk by collision with the steamer *Buenos Ayrean*, from Boston, off the Isle of Arran, eleven of her crew being drowned.

The nomination at Newcastle-on-Tyne took place on Wednesday, Mr. Gainsford Bruce (Conservative) and Mr. John Morley (Liberal) being the only candidates put forward. The polling takes place to-day (Saturday).

By permission of the authorities at the Horse Guards, officers of the Army may now wear miniature decorations at private parties in plain clothes, and are expected to do so when they are invited to meet members of the Royal family.

Lord Leigh distributed at Atherstone last Monday the Albert Medals awarded by the Queen to the inspectors, engineers, and managers, in recognition of the bravery displayed by them on the occasion of the explosion in the Baxterley Colliery Mine in May last.

A full meeting of the Victoria (Philosophical) Institute took place on Monday evening, when Dr. Gordon, C.B. Physician to the Queen, read a paper upon "Theories of Life During the Last Three Centuries," giving the views of successive generations of physiologists, and showing the gradual changes that have taken place in these up to the present time.

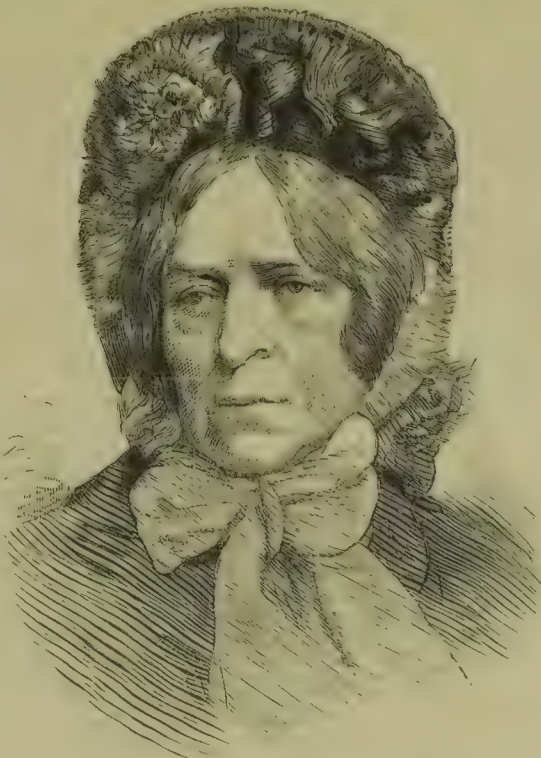
On Tuesday afternoon the Duke of Westminster presided at the annual meeting of the Newport Market Refuge and Industrial School. The nineteenth annual report gave an account of much valuable work done by the institution; and, after its adoption, a resolution was passed pledging the meeting to make every effort to establish the institution in permanent suitable premises.

Mr. Monk, M.P., presided at the twenty-third annual meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce, held on Tuesday at the Westminster Palace Hotel. The principal subjects discussed were technical instruction, the demonetisation of silver, the law on patents, and the proposed appointment of a Minister of Commerce. Mr. Monk was re-elected President for the ensuing year, and Derby was fixed upon as the place for holding the autumnal meeting.



THE LATE MRS. BRAY.

The death of this accomplished lady and agreeable writer, in the ninety-third year of her age, was lately recorded. She was, by her second marriage, the wife of the Rev. E. A. Bray, Vicar of Tavistock; but she had been married before to Mr. Charles Stothard, author of some valuable researches and descriptions of British and French monumental effigies. He was son of the painter, Thomas Stothard, R.A., whose biography has been written by Mrs. Bray; and she also, with the assistance of her brother, Mr. A. J. Kempe, edited the chief antiquarian works of her first husband, who died of an accidental fall in 1821. After her second marriage she began writing historical romances of France and Flanders, which were very favourably received. She then turned her attention to the local legends and chronicles of the Cornish people, and of Dartmoor, in the neighbourhood of Tavistock; "Fitz of Fitzford," "Warleigh, or the Fatal Oak," "Trelawny of Trelawne," "Henry de Pomeroy," "Courtenay of Walredon," "Hartland Forest," and "Roseteague," are tales of the West of England. "The Borders of the Tamar and the Tavy" is a topographical work of merit. After the death of the Vicar of Tavistock, in 1857, Mrs. Bray removed to London, but continued to write. She has left to the British Museum a collection of fine drawings, made by Mr. Charles Stothard, of the monumental effigies of Great Britain.



THE LATE MRS. BRAY.

FINE ARTS.

MESSRS. AGNEWS' GALLERY.

Amidst the mass of mediocrity, or worse, in the shape of water-colour drawings that is annually presented to the public, and which threatens to be this year more oppressive than ever, it seems a veritable consolation to come upon a collection in which there is nothing bad, which, indeed, is generally good, and in which there is a considerable sprinkling of the best work that British art in water colours can show. The spring exhibition at the Old Bond-street galleries fairly answers this description. To attain this result the selection has covered a wide field, comprising, as it does, works by deceased masters, by many living favourites, and by several comparatively little known rising artists, British and foreign. In these last the discrimination evinced in the selection is not least conspicuous. By the Italian painter L. Chialiva there are some rustic figure-subjects, with accessorial landscape, which are remarkable for refinement. "A Tyrolean" (? A Breton), by Le Blant, is characteristic and similarly delicate in execution. D. Ridgway Knight's figures in combination with landscape present excellent promise. R. Anderson's "Summer on the Tweed" and some Spanish sketches are broad, vigorous, and show a

fine appreciation of the effects of light and colour. G. F. Wetherbee's "Gleaners" presents some of the best attributes of French art. We may note also a marked advance in the drawings by T. B. Hardy and T. Pyne.

The main attraction of the exhibition lies, however, in the numerous examples by painters of established reputation. But we need not dwell on their familiar merits. It will suffice to say that Rosa Bonheur has never surpassed the group of cattle in her "Morning in the Highlands," that Sir John Gilbert is at his best in "Free Lances," that Briton Rivière's water-colour version of "Circe" is almost as happy as the oil original; that A. Powell is represented not only in capital sea-pieces, but in a "View from Leith Hill," which is one of the most elaborate landscapes we have seen from his hand; and that there are good specimens of Birkett Foster, A. W. Hunt, A. H. Marsh, J. W. North, Britton Willis, R. Beavis, E. A. Goodall, and many more equally and always acceptable. Another most interesting element of the collection is the works by deceased painters. There is a numerous series of drawings by De Wint, of which we may instance "Saltwood Castle" as being especially powerful and effective, though others are scarcely less so. There is likewise a series by David Cox (another master of breadth, and a finer colourist)—his "Dol-gelly," a drawing solemn in tone and sentiment, being, perhaps, the most important, at least in scale. Copley Fielding, too, and George Chambers, and E. Duncan, are represented in choice examples. Lastly, there are by Turner, besides some of his kaleidoscopic vignettes, a view of "Criccieth Castle" engraved in the "England and Wales," which has a superb sky, and, despite the weak, conventional figures, is a gem.

A second series of "Etchings and Dry Points" of Venetian scenes, by Mr. Whistler, is on view at the Fine-Art Society's Rooms in New Bond-street. True to his principle of giving an ever-diminishing modicum of study to his work, Mr. Whistler has done well in returning to etching as the most suitable medium—that is, if we are to believe the amateur exponents of this mystic art, who contend that the baldest, shallowest "suggestiveness" is its most precious quality. He has also done well in quoting adverse criticisms after the title of each subject, for the public will appreciate the more than ordinary justice of those criticisms, even without the running comments (not in the best taste) of Mr. Whistler himself. But more characteristic even than the etchings and the catalogue is the furnishing of the exhibition-room, which is described as an "arrangement in white and yellow;" and accordingly everything in the room, and even the livery of an attendant, is white and yellow.

A portrait of Mr. Garfield, the late President of the United States, executed in mosaic, under the superintendence of Dr. Salviati, at Venice, is on view at his establishment in Regent-street, near the Polytechnic, and is well worth a visit. We have seen nothing of its kind so artistic. At the required distance every indication of a mechanical process disappears; the tesserae blend, and the effect is that of a most faithful, artistic, and brilliant portrait in oil. The gradations of grey in the flesh, and the hues of the hair are rendered with the utmost subtlety, and we can well understand that 8000 cubes of enamel were needed to secure such a result. On the advantages of the "eternal" durability of mosaic it is unnecessary to insist. It is intended to present the portrait as a gift to the American people, to be placed beside another of President Lincoln, by the same mosaicist, already in the States.

A plan for roofing the area of the Royal Exchange by Mr. C. Barry has been adopted by the Court of Common Council. The expense, £12,000, is to be divided between the Corporation and the Mercers' Company.



SEARCHING FOR THE ASSASSINS' KNIVES IN THE BASIN OF THE CANAL DOCK AT DUBLIN.

SPINAROSA SOAP is absolute perfection and completely neutral, made from the finest Olive Oil, and perfumed with the odour of this delightful flower. Sold in Boxes, containing three tablets, at 3s. per Box.

NEW BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS.

Fourth Edition, now ready.
REMINISCENCES OF COURT AND DIPLOMATIC LIFE.
 By GEORGINA, Baroness BLOOMFIELD.
 2 vols., demy 8vo, with Three Portraits and Six Illustrations by the Author, cloth, 2ss.

"Such reminiscences as Lady Bloomfield's form one of those books which deserve the popularity they are sure to obtain. They please everybody and hurt no one. . . . In fact, there are few chapters in the second volume which do not deserve separate notices, and we might have given whole columns of interesting extracts. But we have said enough to show that there is much in the work which is sure to recommend itself to very various tastes."—*Times*.

"The narrative is written throughout with unaffected simplicity, and with a winning absence of pretension. There is much in it that is fresh and lively and sincere in manner and expression."—*Saturday Review*.

"The account Lady Bloomfield gives of her life as a maid of honour would attract of itself the attention of a host of readers. It is a veritable idyll of the Queen, presented gracefully and gratefully, and a charming supplement to Sir Theodore Martin's well-known volumes."—*St. James's Gazette*.

"These very pleasant reminiscences will be widely read and highly enjoyed."—*Spectator*.

"Lady Bloomfield has done well to collect her reminiscences of court and diplomatic life, and her collection of them is well done."—*Morning Post*.

"An amusing record of social and political gossip. . . . No one is likely to take it up for half an hour without finding something to repay him for his trouble."—*Daily News*.

London: Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co.

NEW AND POPULAR NOVELS.

Now ready, at all the Libraries, in 3 vols.
MISS CHEYNE OF ESSILMONT. By JAMES GRANT, Author of "Romance of War," &c.
BID ME DISCOURSE. By MARY CECIL HAY.
 Author of "Old Middleton's Money," &c.
SANGUELAC. By PERCY GREG, Author of "Ivy: Cousin and Bride," &c.
IT WAS A LOVER AND HIS LASS. By Mrs. OLIPHANT, Second Edition.
PETERED YET FREE. By ALICE KING.
 Hobbs and Blackett, Publishers, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

MISS BRADDON'S NEW NOVEL.

At all Libraries, in Three Vols.
THE GOLDEN CALE. The New Novel.
 By the Author of "Lady Audley's Secret," "Vixen," &c.
 London: J. and R. Maxwell, Milton House, Shoe-lane, E.C.

CHEAP NEW EDITION OF MISS BRADDON'S NOVELS.
 Price 2s.; cloth, 2s. 6d.; postage 4d. Uniform Edition.

MOUNT ROYAL.
 Miss BRADDON'S Recent Novel.
 London: J. and R. Maxwell, Milton House, Shoe-lane, E.C.

MAGAZINES for MARCH.

THE QUIVER for MARCH, price 6d., contains—
 When the Bishop was a Curate—An Evening with Cree Indians—Crested Horns—By Isabelle Pyrie Mayo—The City of Corinth and its Testimony to the Faith—Poems on the Lord's Prayer—The Kingdom of Heaven—By the Rev. P. T. Bainbridge, M.A.—The Mayor's Secret—A Story—Sunday Evening in Common Lodgings—Homes—O God, of Good and the Unfathomable Sea—New Music—The Seal with a Two-fold Inscription—By the Rev. W. Morris—Sermons that have Borne Fruit—By the Rev. W. Walters—The Bright Side of Failure—Mithras and its Institutions—The Bible and Sunday-School Teaching—By the Rev. Gordon Galtrop, M.A.—How God Taught Job—The Rev. A. Boyd Carpenter—The Children's Year—March—By G. Weatherly—No Thoroughfare—By the Rev. R. Marjorie, D.D.—Short Arrows—Serial Stories: Barbara Street—A Family Story of To-day—Marvellous in Our Eyes—A Story of Providence—&c.

CASSELL'S FAMILY MAGAZINE for

MARCH, price 6d., contains—
 Doctor Day at Christmas—A Goodnight—The Home of a Highland Peat—How Molly made both Ends Meet—A Story about a Family Portrait—It is this Dreadful Weather!—By a Family Doctor—A Walk through a Bush Factory—When Friends Look Dark and Cold—New Music—Our Garden in March—What to Wear—The Rev. A. Boyd Carpenter—The Children's Year—The Last Aboriginal (Australia)—Dress Reform for Men—Miss Saxelby's Work of Art—A Short Story—Remunerative Employments for Gentlewomen—The Way some Folks Live: Lodgers in London Arches—The Gatherer—Serial Stories: Pardoned—By the Author of "In a Minor Key," &c.—Down in the World—By the Author of "But for Him," &c.

LITTLE FOLKS for MARCH, price 6d.,

For Father's Sake—er, Right and Right—Hours with some Wonderful Workers—A Story of Adventure—The Wreck of the Victoria—Hints on Collecting Stamps—Some Notable Scenes on Scripture Mountains—Children of all Nations: their Homes, their School-rooms, their Playgrounds—Hill Italy—A Curious Animal of the Cape—Music—Our Sailor Boy—Some Little Ones of the Street—The Matchmaker—The Editor's Pocket-book—A Curious Sheep-stealer—The Giant Tumbledown of the Prairie—An Elephant's Superstition—Jacobite Bank Notes—A Chinese Highlander—The "Little Folks" Humane Society—Prize Puzzle and other Competitions—Serial Stories: Wang from the Pine—Prince Imperial (Adventures in Fairyland), &c., with Illustrations on nearly every page.
 CASSELL, PETER, GALT, and Co.; and all Booksellers.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE for

MARCH. With Illustrations by George Du Maurier and W. Small.
 By the Gate of the Sea. (With an Illustration.) Chaps. I.—IV. Boys.
 Wild Shooting.
 Al Hariri.
 The Sea Gulls. By J. A. Symonds.
 Le Marquis de Girona.
 Pictures for the People.
 No New Thing. (With an Illustration.) Chap. XXVI.—Philip Finds Out all About It. Chap. XXVII.—Walter Goes to a Ball. Chap. XXVIII.—Tom Stannforth Finds His Match.
 London: SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 15, Waterloo-place.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

One Shilling, Monthly.
 The New Abolard: A Romance. By Robert Buchanan.
 A Great Sun-Spot. By Richard A. Proctor.
 A Cry for Help. By T. P. Gordon Cumming.
 Monkeys. By Dr. Andrew Wilson, F.R.S.E.
 Jonas Harnway, the Lionhearted. By Edward Walford, M.A.
 Duet: A Novel. By Julian Hawthorne.
 Science Notes. By W. Matthew Williams, F.R.S.E.—The New Foot-warers—Nutritive Value of Skin-milk—Perversion of Heliograph—Electric Light and Vegetation—A Drawing-room Optical Illusion—Iron in the Tea-plant—The Force of Habit in Man.
 Table Talk. By Sylvanus Urban—Cruel Sports—Slavery and the Straits Settlement—Elementary Education in Saving Life—Storage of Petroleum—Burial Alive—East-End Poverty—What is the Future of our Race?
 London: CHARTER and WINDUP, Piccadilly, W.

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE, No. 281.

For MARCH.
 CONTENTS OF THE NUMBER.
 1. The Wizard's Son. By Mrs. Oliphant. Chapters XIII.—XV.
 2. Addington. By Rev. W. Becham.
 3. "Home Rule under the Roman Empire." A Note. By Rev. Professor J. G. Thompson.
 4. The Humours in Literature. By J. Henry Stothhouse.
 5. The Disastrous Result of Society Again. By A. J. Wilson.
 6. Orestes' History of the Orestes. By Thos. Hodgkin.
 7. The Vulgar Tongue. By Geoffrey Turner.
 8. Some Statistics of a Great War. By Lieut.-Col. Lonsdale Lisle, R.E.
 9. Under the Snow. By Mrs. Macquoid.
 MACMILLAN and Co., London.

NEW BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS.

SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON, and CO.'S LIST.

Just ready, in cloth extra, small post 8vo, 2s.
WAGNER: a Biography.
 By P. HUEFFER.
 Second Edition, with Additional Matter, bringing the History down to end of 1882.
 "We now turn to the first work in the list, that upon Wagner, which, written by Mr. P. Hueffer, is full of interest, and we may add of instruction. For there is still a great many lovers of music who do not really comprehend the aims of Wagner; but, after reading this admirable little work, in which we seem to see not only Wagner the man but Wagner the musician, and also the work he has accomplished, none can complain that they do not understand what Wagner aims at, neither can they say that they are ignorant of what he has achieved. . . . We thank Mr. Hueffer heartily for an interesting and really admirable little work upon a subject which he is, perhaps, better qualified than any to discuss. His work will be appreciated for its own sake, and also for the light it throws upon the aims of an original musician."—*Era*.

Now ready,
WILD FLOWERS OF SWITZERLAND:
 or, A Year amongst the Flowers of the Alps. With 16 Coloured Plates of the Flora. By H. C. W. 4to, cloth extra, 2s. 12s. 6d.; or in vellum binding, 3s. 3d.

Now ready, 8vo, cloth, top gilt, 18s.
HISTORY OF ANCIENT ART. By Dr. FRANZ VON REBER, Director of the Bavarian Royal and State Galleries of Paintings, Professor in the University and Polytechnic of Munich. Revised by the Author. Translated and augmented by Joseph Thacher Clarke. With 310 Illustrations and a Glossary of Technical Terms.
 Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 12s.

THE BEGINNINGS OF HISTORY,
 according to the Bible and Traditions of Oriental Peoples. From the Creation of Man to the Deluge. By FRANÇOIS LENORMANT, Professor of Archaeology at the National Library of France, &c. Translated from the Second French Edition. With an Introduction by E. A. BROWN, Associate-Professor in Biblical Philology, Union Theological Seminary. (Now ready.)

Now ready, crown 8vo, Map and Frontispiece, cloth extra, 8s. 6d.
HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS IN JAPAN: the Experiences of Two Pedestrian Tourists. By ARTHUR H. CROWE, F.R.G.S.

Now ready, crown 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d.
THE WAR BETWEEN CHILE AND PERU, 1879-81. By CLEMENTS R. MARKHAM, C.B. With Four Maps.

LIGHT THE DOMINANT FORCE OF THE UNIVERSE. Showing, by means of experiments, what Light is; what Electricity is; and what Life is; also how to reconcile science and Religion. By Major W. SEDGWICK, Royal Engineers. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

"TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION."
 2 vols., crown 8vo, cloth, 21s.
REMINISCENCES OF AN ADVENTUROUS
AND CHEQUERED CAREER: at Home and at the Antipodes. By ALEXANDER TOLMER, Ex-Commissioner of Police in South Australia.

Large 8vo, cloth extra, gilt top, uncut edges, 18s.
A HISTORY OF WOOD ENGRAVING.
 By GEORGE E. WOODBERRY. With 30 illustrations, giving examples from the Earliest Period of the Fifteenth Century—showing the origin of the Art down to the Present Day, including many of the very finest examples of Wood Engravings by living artists.

Now ready, small post 8vo, cloth extra, handsomely bound, 6s.
THE LADY MAUD, SCHOONER YACHT:
 A Narrative of her Loss on one of the Bahama Cays. By W. CLARK RUSSELL, Author of "The Wreck of the Grosvenor," "A Sailor's Sweetheart," &c.
 "No novel of the sensational school can contain incidents more calculated to thrill the reader than this tale of the sea, full of adventures that all seamen will acknowledge to be possible. . . . As a writer on all subjects connected with the sea and those who live on it, Mr. Russell is without a rival. His present work is superior to any of his previous productions, and will be read with engrossing interest."—*Morning Post*.

ROBERT POCOCK: the Gravesend
 Historian, Naturalist, Antiquarian, and Printer. By GEORGE M. ARNOLD, Author of "Remarks about Gravesend in Olden Days," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON, SEARLE,
 and RIVINGTON.

Ready on Monday next, price 1s.
THE TEMPLE BAR MAGAZINE for
 MARCH contains an article on Sims Reeves—Scenes during the Winter of 1794—A Letter to the Editor on "Mr. Gladstone's School-days," besides other Stories.

HER LAST VICTIM.

A New Novel. By the Author of "The Fir Grange Mystery," &c. Complete in Nos. 63 to 67 of the

FAMILY HERALD LIBRARY OF FICTION.

WILLIAM STEVENS, 421, Strand, London, W.C.; and at all News-vendors and Railway Bookstalls.

TWO NEW SERIAL TALES ARE BEGUN IN

SYLVIA'S HOME JOURNAL for MARCH.
 Price 6d. Containing also—
 THE VERY LATEST PARIS FASHIONS—AN ORIGINAL COMPLETE STORY—THE MENUS for PRIZE COMPETITION—Sylvia's Letter—Literary Prize Competition—How to Manage with Profit a Small Kitchen Garden—The Visitors' Bell—The Happy Home—Serial Stories: Wang from the Pine—Prince Imperial (Adventures in Fairyland), &c., with Illustrations on nearly every page.
 The following Supplements:
 1. A LARGE COLOURED FASHION PLATE.
 2. CUT-OUT PATTERN of SULTANA DOLMAN.
 London: WARD, LOCK, and Co., Salisbury-square, E.C.

LE MONITEUR DE LA MODE.

A HIGH-CLASS FASHION JOURNAL.
 Price ONE SHILLING; postage, 2d.
 The MARCH NUMBER contains
 Expressly Designed for this Journal:

TWENTY-EIGHT PAGES OF

LETTERPRESS, magnificently illustrated with

OVER ONE HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS

of the Latest Fashions from Paris, and the continuation of a Series of stories entitled "The Light of Other Days."
 A REVIEW OF THE COIFFURES OF WOMEN IN FRANCE.
 NEW STYLES AND COMING FASHIONS.
 CHILDREN'S DRESS in London and Paris.
 SOCIETY and FASHION in Artistic and Fashionable Needlework.
 NOTES OF THE MONTH.
 GOVERNMENT and SON, 29 and 40, Bedford-street, Covent-garden, W.C.

THE POTATO CROP OF 1883.—For

practical advice on selecting sorts, and the routine of cultivation with a view to clean and heavy crops, see THE GARDENERS' MAGAZINE of FEB. 21. Price Twopence (post-free, 2½d.) Edited by Shirley Hibberd, F.R.H.S. Office, 4, Ave Maria-lane, London, E.C.; and of every Bookseller and News-vendor.

Price Twopence. **YOUTH.** Price Twopence.
 AN ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL FOR YOUNG ENGLISHMEN.

CONTENTS OF THE CURRENT NUMBER.
 THE MASTER OF HAWKESBURY. A Romance of the Time of Queen Elizabeth. By Edward A. Mortons.
 "YOUTH" NATURAL HISTORY.
 THE HUGO BRIDE. A Story.
 OUT OF DOORS.
 THOUGHT-READING AS AN AMUSEMENT.
 THE YOUTH OF GREAT MEN.
 THE DIARY OF A LITTLE BOY. Chapters III., IV., V.
 THE HAULING HOME. A Story.
 "YOUTH" PARLIAMENT.
 FIREWORK.
 THE UNIVERSITIES.
 "YOUTH" EXCHANGE AND MART.
 CHESS, ACROSTIC QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS, &c.
 OFFICE, 172, Strand, W.C.

NEW BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS.

MRS. HENRY WOOD'S MAGAZINE.
THE ARGOSY for MARCH
 will be ready on MONDAY NEXT, the 26th inst.

THE ARGOSY for FEBRUARY
 Now Ready.

THIRD EDITION OF
THE ARGOSY for JANUARY
 Now Ready.

"The Argosy" sails on golden seas."—*Daily Telegraph*.
 "Laden with golden grains of amusement."—*University Herald*.
 "The best illustrated of all our magazines."—*Dublin Mail*.
 "The best of our sixpenny magazines."—*Standard*.
 "Packed with as much skill as discrimination."—*Bell's Life*.
 "Delightful stories."—*Brighton Gazette*.
 "This favourite magazine."—*Queen*.
 "Excellent."—*Sunday Times*.
 "Deserves all the success it has attained."—*Vanity Fair*.
 SIXPENCE, MONTHLY.
 RICHARD BENTLEY and SON, 8, New Burlington-street, W.

Price 21s., by post 24d.
PRIVATE PERSONS CAN PROCURE
 or DISPOSE of all kinds of property by Sale or Exchange, without publicity, with marvellous ease and perfect security from dishonest persons, through the medium of THE HAZARE, THE EXCHANGE AND MORTGAGE, AND JOURNAL OF THE HOUSEHOLD. The "Globe" says:—"Like all grand conceptions, the process is remarkable for its simplicity." Of all News-vendors and Railway Bookstalls, specimen Copy, Two stamps. Office, 170, Strand, London.

Just published, Ninth Edition, large 8vo, pp. 724. Cloth, 8s.; Half Bound, 10s. 6d.
 Post-free in England, throughout Europe and in Canada; for other parts of the Postal Union an extra 1s. must be sent for the additional postage; for India and China, 2s. extra, and for Australia and New Zealand, 3s. extra.

THE HOMOEOPATHIC

DOMESTIC PHYSICIAN,
 containing the
 TREATMENT OF DISEASES,
 with Popular Explanations of Anatomy, Physiology, Hygiene, Hydropathy, and Domestic Surgery, by J. H. PULTE, M.D.
 Revised, with Important Additions, by WASHINGTON LIPS, L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., Assistant Physician to the London Homoeopathic Hospital, Member of the British Homoeopathic Society.
 Author of "Skin Diseases treated Homoeopathically," &c.
 This is the most complete Popular Work published on Homoeopathic Medicine, and is especially adapted for Emigrants and others who are unable to obtain any Professional assistance, as it treats of all possible diseases, prescribing clearly the remedy, dose, and general treatment in each case.

THE WORK IS DIVIDED INTO THREE PARTS.
 PART I.—Consisting of eighteen chapters, headed respectively: General Diseases; Acute Diseases; Fevers; Skin Diseases; Affections of the Mind; Affections of the Head; Affections of the Eyes; Affections of the Ears; Affections of the Nose; Affections of the Face, Lips, and Jaws; Affections of the Teeth, Gums, and Mouth; Affections of the Throat; Affections of the Windpipe and Cords; Affections of the Stomach and Bowels; Affections of the Urinary and Genital Organs; Diseases of Women; Treatment of Children.
 PART II.—Consists of three chapters, headed: Anatomy and Physiology; Hygiene and Hydropathy; and Materia Medica.
 PART III.—Is on Domestic Surgery, and treats of Medical and Surgical Appliances; Dislocations and Luxations, and Fractures. Besides which there is a Glossary of Medical Terms and a Copious Index.

Published by JAMES FENN and Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, 48, Threadneedle-street; and 170, Piccadilly, London.

By DR. BARR MEADOWS, Physician to the National Institution for Diseases of the Skin. Ninth Edition, post-free, 3s. stamps.
ERUPTIONS, their Rational Treatment.
 London: G. HILL, 134, Westminster Bridge-road.

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE.

PULVERMACH'S "GALVANISM"
 NATURE'S CHIEF RESTORER OF IMPAIRED VITAL ENERGY.
 In this pamphlet the most reliable proofs are given of the vast and wonderful curative powers of Pulvermacher's Patent Galvanic Chain-bands, Belts, &c., in Rheumatic, Nervous, and Functional Disorders. Sent post-free for three stamps on application to
 J. L. PULVERMACH'S GALVANIC ESTABLISHMENT, 184, Regent-street, London, W.

PRATT'S WATER PAD TRUSSES

are the
 MOST EFFECTUAL CURE FOR RUPTURES.
 PRATT'S ELASTIC STOCKINGS,
 FOR VARICOSE VEINS, &c.
 J. F. PRATT,
 Surgical Mechanician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, 43 (late 42), OXFORD-STREET, LONDON.

EXPERIENCE MAKES ONE WISE.

Please send all your Left-off Clothes, Jewels, Lace, &c., to the oldest and best Buyers in the Trade, Mr. and Mrs. PHILLIPS, Old Curiosity Shop, 31, Thavie-street, Manchester-square, London, W. Ladies and Gentlemen waited on by appointment. Post-office Orders or Cheques sent the same day.

WELL WORTHY OF NOTICE.

A Sure Cure, without Mercury, for Bile, Headache, Indigestion, Wind, Costiveness, &c., is
DR. SCOTT'S BILIOUS and LIVER PILLS.
 As a family as well as a medicine they are unequalled, being uniform in their action, and always to be depended upon. Mild in their operation, they create appetite, promote digestion, and strengthen the whole nervous system. Prepared by W. LAMBERT, 173, Seymour-place, London, W. Sold by all Chemists, in a square green package. Price 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 6d. Take no other.

VITREMANIE, superseding Diaphanite.

An easy and inexpensive method of decorating windows in churches, public buildings, and private houses, by which may be produced the rich coloring and beautiful designs equal in appearance to real stained glass. Handbook of designs and full instructions, in 1d. Boxes, comprising designs, &c., at 21s., 31s. 6d., 42s. Particulars post-free. Sole inventors, J. BARNARD and SON, 383 (late 382), Oxford-street, London, W.

CHROMO-GRAPHY.

(KRAUS' PROCESS)
 The New Art enabling any person (without previous knowledge of either painting or drawing) to Colour Photographs on convex glasses, in imitation of China and Enamel painting. Boxes containing every requisite, 2s. and 2s. 6d. Particulars post-free. Specimens shown on application at the sole Agents, J. BARNARD and SON, 383, Oxford-street, London, W.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST and WHAT

IS YOUR MOTTO? Send name and county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office, Plain Sketch, 3s. 6d.; Colours, 7s. The arms of man and wife blended. Great engraved on seals, Rings, and steel dies, &c. Gold seal, with crest, 20s. Solid Gold Ring, 18-carat, Hall-marked, with crest, 42s. Manual of Heraldry, 400 engravings, 3s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane).

CULLETON'S GUINEA BOX of

STATIONERY contains a team of the very best Paper and 50 Envelopes all stamped in the most elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or Address, and the engraving of steel Die, and is sent to any part for P.O. order.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn-street (corner of St. Martin's-lane).

VISITING CARDS by CULLETON.

Fifty best quality, 2s. 7d., post-free, including the Engraving of Copper-plate Wedding Cards, 50 each, 50 Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 1s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn-street, St. Martin's-lane, W.C.

FOR ARMS and CREST send Name and

County to T. MORING, Inns of Court Heraldic Office, 323, High Holborn, W.C. Plain Sketch, 3s. 6d.; Coloured, 7s. 6d. Seals, Dies, and Diplomas. Illustrated Price-Lists post-free.

FOR FAMILY ARMS (Lincoln's Inn

Heraldic Office) send Name and County. Sketch, 3s. 6d.; in colours, 7s. 6d. Arms Painted and Engraved on Seals, Dies, Illuminated Addresses, Silk Banners, &c.—PUGH BROTHERS, Great Turnstile, Lincoln's Inn, W.C. Prize Medal, Paris, 1878.

ARTISTS' SKETCHES for PANEL

PAINTING, Tinted Colours, &c., for SALE and on HIRE. Descriptive List and Price-List sent free. W. M. BARNARD, 119, Regent-street, London.

OFFICIAL NOTICE.—CORK

EXHIBITION, 1883.—It is intended to hold an EXHIBITION OF MANUFACTURES, ARTS, PRODUCTS, and INDUSTRIES in the CITY OF CORK, and to open it in the first week of July. It will remain open for from two to three months. Applications for space should be sent addressed to L. A. BEAMISH, Hon. Secretary, Exhibition Buildings, Cork, before March 15; but FINE-ART applications will be received until March 15.

Forms of Application for space may be obtained from the Hon. SECRETARY, at the above address, who will also gladly receive and acknowledge donations to the Exhibition Funds.

THE DARLING DOWNS AND WESTERN

LAND COMPANY, LIMITED (QUEENSLAND).
 Capital, £1,000,000, in 1000 shares of £1000 each, of which 501s Shares have been allotted, and 255 per Share called and paid up, leaving a balance of £35 per Share uncalled.

TRUSTEES FOR DEBENTURE-HOLDERS.
 Frederick Hamilton Scott Hart, Esq. (Messrs. Gibbs, Bright, and Co.), Brisbane.
 Sir A. H. Palmer, K.C.M.G., M.L.C., Brisbane.
 Ed. R. Drury, Esq., Brisbane.

LONDON DIRECTORS.

His Grace the Duke of Manchester.
 Sir Charles Elphinstone Fleming Stirling, Bart., Glorat, N.B.
 Marmaduke Bell, Esq., Fort St. George, Stroud, Gloucestershire.
 W. Mackintosh, Esq., Chairman British India Steam Navigation Company, London.
 Andrew McIlwraith, Esq., 5, Fenchurch-street, E.C.

COLONIAL DIRECTORS.

Sir Arthur Hunter Palmer, K.C.M.G., Brisbane.
 Sir Thomas McIlwraith, K.C.M.G., Colonial Secretary, Brisbane.

BANKERS.

The Queensland National Bank, 50, Old Broad-street, E.C.;
 The British Lion Company Bank, Edinburgh, London, and Branches in Scotland.

The London Directors are prepared to receive applications for Debentures of £100 each to the extent of £150,000, being half of the authorised issue of £300,000, the other half having been placed in the Colony.

These Debentures are issued at par, and are repayable Dec. 31, 1885, and carry interest at 5 per cent from the date of subscription, payable half-yearly on June 30 and Dec. 31, either in London or Brisbane, as may be desired by the lender. They are a first charge upon all the real and personal property of this Company, both present and future.

Forms of application may be obtained at the Company's Bankers as above, and also at the office of the Company, 5, Fenchurch-street, where also the Forms of Debentures and Copy of Trust Deed can be seen as well as full particulars given.

JAMES H. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

MANITOBA AND THE CANADIAN

NORTH-WEST,
 Through which runs
 THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

FARMING AND GRAZING LANDS FOR

SALE.
 EASY TERMS TO ACTUAL SETTLERS.

If you desire to receive, free of charge, the Railway Company's New Regulations for the Sale of Lands in the Canadian North-West and also the latest Maps, Pamphlets, &c., containing the latest information about the country, address—
 ALEXANDER BEGG,
 Canadian Pacific Railway Offices, 101, Cannon-street, London.

ARCACHON.—GRAND HOTEL.

Superior first-class. Open sea, and Hydropathic Baths. Winter season, English Pension, 8 francs per day. South aspect rooms.
 VAN HEMBECK, Proprietor.

CANNES.—Finest Teas and Coffees. Crosse

and Blackwell's goods. Real York Hams, Wiltshire Bacon, Huntley and Palmer's Biscuits, Bass's Ale, Guinness's Stout, Martell's Brandy.—BARNET and BARNET, 33, Rue d'Antibes.

MALTA, Corsica, Egypt, Constantinople,

Italy, Greece, and Danube, by Fraissinet and Co.'s steamers. Prospects and tariffs of Smith, Sandus, and Co., Gracechurch-street; or Fraissinet and Co., 6, Place de la Bourse, Marseille.

MARSEILLES.—Grand Hôtel Louvre and

Palais. Largest in Marseille. Universal reputation for modern comfort, moderate charges. Lift, table d'hôte, billiards, baths, omnibus.—FALL NETCHERWANDER and Co., Proprietors.

MONACO.—The SUMMER BATHING

SEASON IS NOW OPEN.
 The Sea Baths of Monaco are completely protected from the north winds, and the most healthful and enjoyable on the Mediterranean Coast.

The Grand Hôtel des Bains, upon the seashore, contains most comfortable and luxurious apartments for families at moderate prices.
 Hot and Cold Salt and Fresh Water Baths, and Hydropathic Establishment. Tropical vegetation abounds, yet the temperature is always cooled by the cool sea breezes.

MONACO is situated about 35 minutes from Nice, and 20 minutes from Mentone, and vies with either town for its sanitary arrangements and healthful climate.

NAPLES.—AMERICAN DENTISTRY,

with latest Discoveries, Gold and Vulcanite Sets. Stopping



"What is it, then, you wish?" he was saying to her. "Curiosities? Bric-a-brac?"

YOLANDE.

BY WILLIAM BLACK,

AUTHOR OF "A DAUGHTER OF HETH," "THE STRANGE ADVENTURES OF A PHAETON," "A PRINCESS OF THULE," "MACLEOD OF DARE," "SUNRISE," ETC.

CHAPTER XV.

NEW PLANS.

EARLY next morning, and long before anyone on board the dahabeeah was awake, Mr. Winterbourne was seated in the quiet little saloon writing the following letter:—

"Near Merhadj, on the Nile, May 13.

"Dear Shortlands, — I have news for you. You will be glad to learn that Yolande is engaged to be married—I think with every prospect of happiness; and you will also be glad to know that I heartily

approve, and that so far from viewing the coming change with dread, I rather welcome it; and look on it as the final removal of one of the great anxieties of my life. Sometimes I wonder at myself, though. Yolande and I have been so much to each other. And I dare say I shall feel her absence for a while. But what does it matter? My life has been broken and wasted; what remains of it is of little consequence, if her life be made the fuller and happier and more secured; and I think there is every chance of that. After all, this definite separation will be better than a series of small separations, haunted by continual fears. She will be removed from all the possibilities you know of. As for me, what does it matter, as I say? And so I have come to regard the handing over of my Yolande to somebody else as not such a hard matter after all; nay, I am looking forward to it with a kind of satisfaction. When I can see her securely married and happily settled in a home, that will be enough for me; and maybe I may have a chance from time to time of regarding the pride and pleasure of the young house-mistress.

"The accepted suitor is Mrs. Graham's brother (I think you know we came away with Colonel Graham, of Inverstry, and his wife?), and the only son of Lord Lynn. I have had a good opportunity of studying his character; and you may imagine that, when I saw a prospect of this happening, I regarded him very closely and jealously. Well, I must say that his qualities bore the scrutiny well. I think he is an honest and honourable young fellow; of fair abilities; very pleasant and courteous in manner (what I especially like in him is the consideration and respect he pays to women, which seems to be unusual nowadays; he doesn't stand and stare at them with a toothpick in his mouth); I hear he is one of the best deerstalkers in the Highlands, and that speaks well for his hardihood and his temperance; he is not brilliant, but he is good-natured, which is of more importance in the long run; he is cheerful and high-spirited, which naturally follows from his excellent constitution: deer-stalking does not tend to congestion of the liver and bilious headache; he is good-looking, but not vain; and he is scrupulously exact in money matters. Indeed, he is almost too exact, if criticism were to be so minute, for it looks just a little bit odd, when we are playing cards for counters at threepence a dozen, to see the heir of the house of Lynn so very particular in claiming his due of twopence-halfpenny. But this little weakness is forgivable; to be prudent and economical is a very good failing in a young man; and then you must remember his training. The Leslie have been poor for several generations; but they have steadily applied themselves to the retrieving of their condition and the bettering of the estate; and it is only by the exercise of severe economy that they now stand in so good a position. So, doubtless, this young fellow has acquired the habit of being particular about trifles; and I don't object; from my point of view it is rather praiseworthy; Yolande's fortune—and she shall have the bulk of what I have—will be placed in good and careful hands.

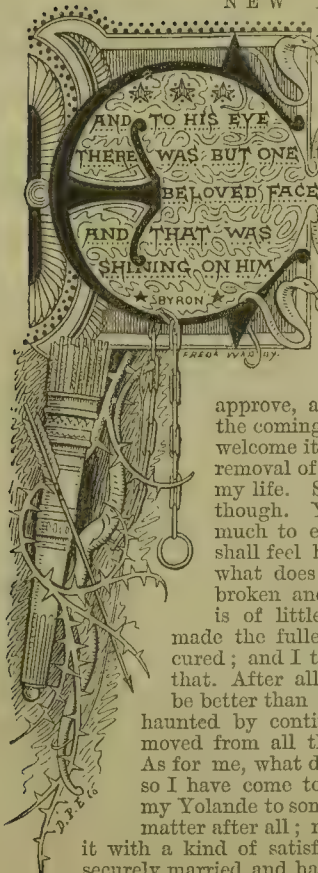
"So now all this is well and happily settled; and, as everyone bids fair to be content, you will ask what more we have to do than to look forward to the wedding, and the slippers, and the handfuls of rice. Well, it is the old story; and you, as an old friend, will understand. That is why I write to you, after a wakeful enough night—for the sake of unburdening myself, even though I can't get a word of your sturdy counsel at this great distance. As I say, it is the old story. For the moment you delude yourself into the belief that the time of the peril and anxiety is past; everything is safe now for the future; with Yolande's life made secure and happy, what

matters what happens elsewhere? And the next moment new anxieties present themselves; the old dread returns; doubts whether you have acted for the best; and fears about this future that seemed so bright. There is one point about these Leslies that I forgot to mention; they are all of them apparently—and young Leslie especially—very proud of the family name and jealous of the family honour. I do not wonder at it. They have every right to be; and it is rather a praiseworthy quality. But now you will understand, old friend, the perplexity I am in—afraid to make any revelation that might disturb the settlement which seems so fortunate a one, and yet afraid to transfer to the future all those risks and anxieties that have made the past so bitter and so terrible to me. I do not know what to do. Perhaps I should have stated the whole matter plainly to the young man when he came and asked permission to propose to Yolande; but then I was thinking, not of that at all, but only of her happiness. It seemed so easy and safe a way out of all that old trouble. And why should he have been burdened with a secret which he dared not reveal to her? I thought of Yolande being taken away to that Highland home—living content and happy all through her life; and it did not occur to me to imperil that prospect by any disclosure of what could concern neither her nor him. But now I have begun to torture myself in the old way again; and in spite of myself conjure up all sorts of ghastly anticipations. The fit does not last long; if you were here, with your firm way of looking at things, possibly I could drive away these imaginings altogether; but you will understand me when I say that I could wish to see Yolande married to-morrow and carried away to the Highlands. Then I could meet my own troubles well enough."

He was startled by the rustling of a dress—he looked up, and there was Yolande herself, regarding him with a bright and happy and smiling face, in which there was a trifle of surprise, and also perhaps a faint flush of self-consciousness, for it was but the previous evening that she had told him of the engagement. But surely one glance of that face—so young, and cheerful, and confident—was enough to dispel those dark forebodings. The page of life lying open there was not the one on which to write down prognostications of trouble and sorrow. His eyes lit up with pleasure; the glooms of the night were suddenly forgotten.

"Writing? Already?" she said, as she went forward and kissed him.

"You are looking very well this morning, Yolande," he said, regarding her. "The silence of the boat does not keep



you from sleeping, apparently, as it sometimes does with older folk. But where is your snood?—the colour suits your hair."

"Oh, I am not in the Highlands yet," she said, lightly. "Do you know the song Mrs. Graham sings?"

It's I would give my silken snood
To see the gallant Grahams come hame.

"That was in the days of their banishment."

"But what have you to do with the home-coming of the Grahams, Yolande?" her father said, to tease her. "You will be a Leslie, not a Graham."

She changed the topic, quickly.

"To whom are you writing?"

"To John Shortlands."

"May I see?"

She would have taken up the letter, had he not hastily interposed.

"No."

"Ah, it is about business. Very well. But may I put in a postscript?"

"What do you want to write to Mr. Shortlands about?" her father said, in amazement.

"Perhaps it will be better for you to write, then. I was going to ask him to visit us at Allt-nam-ba."

"Well, now, Yolande, that is a most excellent idea!" he exclaimed. "You are really becoming quite a sensible and practical person. We shall want another gun. John Shortlands is just the man."

"We can give him," said she, sedately, "the bed-room over the dining-room; that will be furthest away from the noise of the kennels."

Then he stared at her.

"What on earth do you know about the bed-room over the dining-room, or the kennels either?"

"Mr. Leslie," said she, with a momentary flush, "gave me a plan of the house—there it is, papa. Oh, you shall have no trouble—it is all quite easily arranged."

She took out a piece of paper from her note-book, unfolded it, and put it before him.

"There," said she, with a practical air, "is a very good room—that looks down the glen—that is for you. That one is for a visitor—yes, Mr. Shortlands, if he will come—so that he shall not be disturbed by the dogs. That one for me."

"But why should you be disturbed by the dogs?"

"Me? Oh, no! I shall be used to it. Besides," she said, with a laugh, "there is nothing that will disturb me—no, not the cockatoo at the Château that Madame did not keep more than three days."

"But look here, Yolande," said he, gravely. "I am afraid you are going to attempt too much. Why should you? Why should you bother? I can pay to get somebody to do all that. It's all very well for Mrs. Graham, who has all her servants about her, trained to help her. And she has been at the thing for years. But really, Yolande, you are taking too great a responsibility; and why should you worry yourself when I can pay to get it done? I dare say there are people who will provision a house as you provision a yacht, and take back the surplus stores. I don't know; I suppose so. In any case, I can hire a housekeeper up there."

She put her hand on his mouth.

"No—no—no," she said, triumphantly. "Why, it is all arranged—long ago—all settled—every small point. Do I not know what cartridges to buy for you, for the rifle that Mr. Leslie is to lend you—do I not know even that small point?"

She referred to her note-book.

"There it is," she said. "Eley-Boxer, 500 bore, for express rifle."

"Well, you know, Yolande," said he, to test her, "I should have thought that when the Master proposed to lend me a rifle, he might have presented me with some cartridges, instead of letting me buy them for myself."

But she did not see the point.

"Perhaps he did not remember," said she, lightly. "Perhaps it is not customary. No matter; I shall have them. It is very obliging that you get the loan of the rifle. Quand on emprunte, on ne choisit pas."

"Very well, then; go away, and let me finish my letter," said he, good-naturedly.

When she had gone, he turned the sheet of paper that he had placed face downwards, and continued:

"When I had written the above, Yolande came into the saloon. She has just gone; and everything is changed. It is impossible to look at her—so full of hope and life and cheerfulness—and be downcast about the future. It appears to me now that whatever trouble may befall will affect me only; and that that does not much matter; and that she will be living a happy life far away there, in the north, without a care. Is it not quite simple? She will no longer bear my name. Even if she were to come to London—though it is far from probable they will ever have a London house, even for the season—she will come either as the Hon. Mrs. Leslie or as Lady Lynn; and nothing could occur to alarm her or annoy her husband. Everything appears to have happened for the best; and I don't see how any *contretemps* could arise. When we return to England, the proposal is that Yolande should go on with the Grahams to Inverstry, until I go down to a shooting that I have rented for the season from Lord Lynn—Allt-nam-ba is the name of the place—and there we should be for the following three months. I don't know how long the engagement of the young people is likely to last; but I should say they knew each other pretty well after being constantly in each other's society all this time; and I, of course, could wish for nothing better than a speedy marriage. Nor will there be any risk about that. Whether it takes place in the Highlands, or at Weybridge, or anywhere else, there needs be no great ceremony or publicity; and I would gladly pay for a special license, which I could fairly do on the plea that it was merely a whim of my own."

"Now as for yourself, dear old boy. Would you be surprised to hear that Yolande has just suggested—entirely her own suggestion, mind—that you should come and pay us a visit at that shooting-box? She has even decided that you are to have the bed-room farthest removed from the noise of the kennels. I do hope you will be able to go down with me for the Twelfth. With decent shooting, and if the moor is in its normal state, they say we should get 1000 or 1200 brace; and besides that, the moor abuts on three deer forests, and there is no reason, moral or legal, why you shouldn't have a shot at such *fera natura* as may stray on to your ground. And then (which is, perhaps, a more important thing—at all events, you would be interested, for I think you rather like the child) you would see what kind of a choice Yolande has made. I hope I am not blinded by my own wishes; but it seems as if everything promised well."

"There is another thing I want to mention to you before I close this screed—which more resembles the letters of our youth than the *staccato* notes they call letters nowadays. I have talked to you about this engagement as if it were a good arrangement—a solution, in fact, of a very awkward problem; but don't think for a moment that, when they do marry, it will be anything but a marriage of affection. Mr. Leslie is

not so poor that he needs to marry for money—on the contrary, the family are fairly well off now, and the estates almost free; and Yolande, on the other hand, is not the sort of creature to marry for title or social position. I saw that he was drawing towards her a long time ago—as far back, indeed, as the time of our arriving at Malta; and as for her, she made a friend and companion of him almost at the beginning of the voyage in a way very unusual with her; for I have noticed again and again, in travelling, how extremely reserved she was when any one seemed anxious to make her acquaintance. No doubt the fact that he was Mrs. Graham's brother had something to do with it; for the Grahams were very kind to her at Oatlands—and have been ever since, I need hardly say. It will be very pleasant to her to have such agreeable neighbours when she marries. Mrs. Graham treats her like a sister already; she will not be going among strange kinsfolk; nor among those likely to judge her harshly."

"So far we have enjoyed the trip very well; though, of course, to some of us its chief interest lay in this little drama that now points, I hope, to a happy conclusion. We have had the whole Nile to ourselves—all the tourists gone long ago. The heat considerable: yesterday at mid-day it was 108 degrees in the shade; but it is a dry heat, and not debilitating. Of course we keep under shelter on the hottest days. I hear that the wine at dinner is of a temperature of 90 degrees—there being no ice; so that we abstainers have rather the best of it, the water, kept in porous jars, being much cooler than that. We visit Merhadj to-day; and thereafter begin a series of excursions in the neighbourhood—if all goes well. But we heard some ugly rumours in Cairo; and may at any moment have to beat a swift retreat."

"As soon as I get back I shall begin my Parliamentary attendance again, and stick close to work until the end of the Session; and I have no doubt the Government will give me plenty of chances of reminding the Slagpool people of my existence. I wish you would have a paragraph put in one of the London papers to the effect that the health of the member for Slagpool being now almost re-established by his visit to Egypt he will in a few weeks be able to take his place again in the House. Then the Slagpool papers would copy. They have been very forbearing with me, those people; I suppose it is because I bully them. They would have turned out any more complaisant person long ago."

"Yolande—still harping on his daughter, you will say; but it is only for a little while; soon I shall see and hear little enough of her—has undertaken the whole control and household management of the shooting-box; and I dare say she will make a hash of it; but I don't think you will be severe on her, if, as I hope, you can come to us. It will be an occupation and amusement for her while she is in the Highlands; and I am very glad she is going to be with the Grahams during that interval. She wearied a good deal at Oatlands Park, though she tried not to show it; and as for ever having her in London again—no, that is impossible. Mrs. Leslie or Lady Lynn may come and live in London when she pleases—though I hope it may be many a year before she does so—but not Yolande Winterbourne. Poor child, she little knows what kind of a shadow there is behind her fair and bright young life. I hope she will never know; I am beginning to believe now that she will never know; and this that has just happened ought to give one courage and strength."

"Do not attempt to answer this letter. The writing of it has been a relief to me. I may be back in town very shortly after you get it; for we shall only stay in Cairo a few days to get some things for Yolande that may be of service to her after."

"Always your friend,

G. R. WINTERBOURNE."

"P.S.—I should not wonder at all, if, before this letter gets posted even, that torment of fear and nervous apprehension should again get possession of me. I wish the marriage were well over; and I left alone in London."

The various noises throughout the dahabeeah now told him that all the people were stirring; he carefully folded this letter, and put it in his pocket (that he might read it over again at his leisure); and then he went out and up the stairs to the higher deck. Yolande was leaning with her elbows on the rail, gazing out on the wide waters and the far wastes of sand. She did not hear him approach; she was carelessly singing to herself some snatch of a French song, and doubtless not thinking at all how inappropriate the words were:—

Ohé! . . . c'est la terre de France!
Ohé! . . . Garçons! bonne espérance!
Vois-tu, là-bas, sous le ciel gris
A l'horizon? . . . C'est le pays!
Madelon, l'épave
Toinon, Catherine,—

"Yolande," said he; and she started and turned round quickly.

"Why, you don't seem to consider that you have taken a very serious step in life," he said, with a smile.

"Moi?"

Then she recalled herself to her proper tongue.

"I think it pleases every one; do you not?" she said, brightly; and there were no more forebodings possible when he found himself, as now, face to face with the shining cheerfulness of her eyes.

CHAPTER XVI.

OBEEDIENCE.

Yolande was right on that one point, at least; everyone seemed greatly pleased. There was a new and obvious satisfaction permeating all through this little party in exile. Mrs. Graham was more affectionate than ever—it was "dear Yolande" every other minute; Colonel Graham was assiduous in giving her perfectly idiotic advice about her housekeeping at Allt-nam-ba; and the Master of Lynn sought, but sought in vain, for opportunities of having little confidential talks with her. And the most light-hearted of them all was Yolande herself. Her decision once given, she seemed to trouble herself no more about the future. Everyone was pleased; so was she. She betrayed no concern; she was not embarrassed by that increase of attention and kindness which, however slight, was easily recognisable and significant. To all appearance she was occupied, not in the least with her future duties as a wife, but solely and delightedly with preparations for the approaching visit to Merhadj; and she was right thankful that they were going by water, for on two occasions they had found the sand of the river-bank to be of a temperature of 140 deg. in the sun, which was not very pleasant for women-folk wearing thin-soled boots.

When they had got into the stern of the big boat, and were being rowed up the wide, yellow-green river, her father could not help regarding this gaiety of demeanour with an increasing wonder, and even with a touch of apprehensive doubt. And then again he argued with himself. Why should she anticipate the gravities of life? Why should she not be careless and light-hearted, and happy in the small excitements of the moment? Would it not be time to face the evil days, if there were to be any such, when they came? And why should they come at all? Surely some lives were destined for peace. Why should not the story of her life be like the scene now around

them—placid, beautiful, and calm, with unclouded skies? To some that was given; and Yolande (he gradually convinced himself) would be one of those. To look at her face—so full of life and pleasure and bright cheerfulness—was to acquire hope; it was not possible to associate misery or despair with those clear-shining confident eyes. Her life (he returned to the fancy) was to be like the scenery in which the courtship and engagement passage of it had chanced to occur—pretty, placid, unclouded, not too romantic. And so by the time they reached Merhadj he had grown to be, or had forced himself to appear, as cheerful as any of them. He knew he was nervous, fretful, and liable to gloomy anticipations; but he also had a certain power of fighting against these, and that he could do best when Yolande was actually beside him. And was she not there now—merry and laughing and delighted; eagerly interested in these new scenes, and trying to talk to everyone at once? He began to share in her excitement; he forgot about those vague horoscopes; it was the crowd of boats, and the children swimming in the Nile, and the women coming down with pitchers on their heads, and all the other busy and picturesque features along the shore that he was looking at, because she also was looking at them; and it was no visionary Yolande of the future, but the very sensible and practical and light-hearted Yolande of that very moment, that he had to grip by the arm, with an angry remonstrance about her attempting to walk down the gangboard by herself. Yolande laughed; she never believed much in her father's anger.

They got ashore to find themselves in the midst of a frightful tumult and confusion—at least, so it appeared to them after the silence and seclusion of the dahabeeah. Donkeys were being driven down to the river, raising clouds of dust as they came trotting along; the banks swarmed with mules and camels and water-carriers; the women were filling their pitchers, the boys their pig-skin vessels; the children were diving and splashing and calling; and altogether the bustle and clamour seemed different enough from the ordinary repose of Eastern life, and were even a trifle bewildering. But in the midst of it all appeared young Ismat Effendi, who came hurrying down the bank to offer a hundred eager apologies for his not having been in time to receive them; and under his guidance they got away from the noise and squalor, and proceeded to cross a large open square, planted with a few acacia-trees, to the Governor's house just outside the town. The young Ismat was delighted to be the escort of those two English ladies. He talked very fast; his eyes were eloquent; and his smiling face showed how proud and pleased he was. And would they go through the town with him after they had done his father the honour of a visit?

"The bazaars are not like Cairo," said he. "No; no; who could expect that? We are a small town; but we are more Egyptian than Cairo; we are not half foreign, like Cairo."

"I am sure it will be all the more interesting on that account," said Mrs. Graham, graciously; and Yolande was pleased to express the same opinion; and young Ismat Effendi's face seemed to say that a great honour had been conferred on him and on Merhadj.

And indeed they were sufficiently interested in what they could already see of the place—this wide sandy square, with its acacias in tubs, its strings of donkeys and camels, its veiled women and dusky men; with the high bare walls of a mosque, the tapering minaret, some lower walls of houses, and everywhere a profusion of palms, that bounded the further side.

"Hillo, Mr. Ismat," called out Colonel Graham, as two gangs of villanous-looking convicts, all chained to each other, came along, under guard of a couple of soldiers. "What have these fellows been doing?"

"They are prisoners," said he, carelessly. "They have killed somebody, or stolen something. We make them carry water."

The next new feature was a company of soldiers, in white tunics and trousers and red tarbooshes, who marched quickly along to the shrill sharp music of bugles. They disappeared into the archway of a large square building.

"That is my father's house," explained young Ismat to the ladies. "He looks to your visit with great pleasure. And the other gentlemen of the town, they are there also; and the chief engineer of the district. Your coming is a great honour to us."

"I wish I knew a little Arabic," said Mrs. Graham. "I am sure we have not thanked his Excellency half enough for his kindness in lending us his dahabeeah."

"Oh, quite enough, quite enough!" said the polite young Egyptian. "I assure you it is nothing. Though it is a pity my father does not understand English—and not much French, either. He has been very busy all his life; and not travelling. The other gentlemen speak French, like most of the official Egyptians."

"And you," said Mrs. Graham, regarding him with her pretty eyes, "do you speak French as well as you speak English?"

"My English!" he said, with a slight shrug of his shoulders, "it is very bad. I know it is very, very bad—I have never been in England—I have had no practice except a little in India. But, on the contrary, I have lived three years in Paris; French is much more natural to me than English."

"It is so with me also, Mr. Ismat," said Yolande, a trifle shyly.

"With you!" he exclaimed.

"I have lived nearly all my life in France. But your English, that you speak of, is not in the least bad. It is very good; is it not, Mrs. Graham?"

Nothing further could be said on that point, however, for they were just escaping from the glare of the sun into a cool high archway; and from that they passed into a wide, open courtyard, where the guard of soldiers they had seen enter presented arms. Then they ascended some steps; and finally were ushered into a large and lofty and barely-furnished saloon, where the Governor and the notables of Merhadj received them with much serious courtesy. But this interview, as it turned out, was not quite so solemn as that on the deck of the dahabeeah; for, after what Ismat Effendi had said to the two ladies without, it was but natural that the conversation should be conducted in French; and so the coffee and cigarettes which were brought in by two young lads were partaken of in anything but silence. And then, as little groups were thus formed, and as Ismat's services as interpreter were not in such constant demand, he somehow came to devote himself to the two ladies, and as Yolande naturally spoke French with much more ease and fluency than Mrs. Graham, to her he chiefly addressed himself. The Master of Lynn did not at all like this arrangement. He was silent; and impatient. He regarded this Frenchified Arab, who seemed to consider himself so fascinating, with a goodly measure of robust English contempt. And then he grew angry with his sister. She ought not to be, and she ought not to permit Yolande to be, so familiar with this Egyptian fellow. Did she not know that Egyptian ladies studiously kept their faces concealed? And what must he be thinking of these two English ladies, who laughed and chatted in this free and easy fashion?

Then, as regarded Yolande, his gratitude for the great gift she had given him was still full in his mind, and he was



THE WRECK OF THE MINOTAUR.

FROM THE PICTURE BY J. M. W. TURNER, R.A., IN THE POSSESSION OF LORD YARBOROUGH.

willing to make every excuse for her, and to treat her with a manly forbearance and leniency; but at the same time he could not get rid of a certain consciousness that she did not seem to recognise as she ought that he had, in a way, a right of possession. She bore herself to him just as she bore herself to the others; if there was any one of the party whom she seemed specially to favour that morning as they came up the Nile, it was Colonel Graham; who did nothing but tease her. She did not seem to think there was any difference between yesterday and to-day; whereas yesterday she was free, and to-day she was a promised bride. However, he threw most of the blame on his sister. Polly was always trying the effect of her eyes on somebody; and this Egyptian was as good as another. And he wondered how Graham allowed it.

But matters grew worse when this ceremonious interview was over. For, when they went to explore the narrow, twisting, mud-paved, and apparently endless bazaars of Merhadj, where there was scarcely room for the camels and donkeys to pass without bumping them against the walls or shop doors, of course they had to go two and two; and as young Ismat had to lead the way, and as he naturally continued to talk to the person with whom he had been talking within, it fell out that Yolande and he were the first pair; the others following as they pleased. Once or twice the Master struggled forward to detach Yolande from her companion; but in each case some circumstance happened to intervene, and he failed; and the consequence was that, bringing up the rear with Mr. Winterbourne, who was not a talkative person, he had abundant leisure to nurse his wrath in silence. And he felt he had a right to be angry; though it was not perhaps altogether her fault. She did not seem to understand that there were relations existing between engaged people different from those existing between others. He had acquired a certain right; so, in fact, had she; for he put it to himself whether, supposing he had had the chance of walking through those miserable little streets of Merhadj with the prettiest young Englishwoman who ever lived, he would have deserted Yolande for her side. No, he would not. And he thought that he ought to remonstrate; and that he would remonstrate; but yet in a kindly way, so that no offence could be taken. It could be no offence, surely, to beg from her just a little bit more of her favour.

Meanwhile, this was the conversation of those two in front, as they slowly made their way along the tortuous, catacomb-looking thoroughfare, with its dusky little shops, in the darkness of each of which sate the merchant, cross-legged, and gazing impassively out from under his large white turban.

"What is it, then, you wish?" he was saying to her; and he spoke in French that was much more idiomatic, if not any more fluent, than his English. "Curiosities? Bric-à-brac?"

"It is something very Eastern, very Egyptian, that I could send to the ladies at the Château where I was brought up," she said, as she attentively scanned each gloomy recess. "And also I would like to buy something for Mrs. Graham—a little present—I know not what. Also for my papa. Is there nothing very strange—very curious?"

"But alas! Mademoiselle," said he, "we have here no manufactures. Our business of the neighbourhood is agriculture. All these articles in the bazaar are from Cairo; we have not even any of the Assiout pottery, which is pretty and curious, but perhaps not safe to carry on a long journey. The silver jewellery is all from Cairo; those silks from Cairo also; those cottons from England."

"At Cairo, then, one could purchase some things truly Egyptian?"

"Certainly—certainly, Mademoiselle, you will find the bazaars at Cairo full of interest. Ah, I wish with all my heart I could accompany you!"

"That would be to encroach entirely too much on your goodness," said she, with a pleasant smile.

"Not at all," said he, earnestly. "Ah, no; not at all. It is so charming to find one's self for a time in new society; and if one can be of a little assistance, that is so much the better. Then there is also something I would speak to Monsieur your father about, Mademoiselle, before you return to the dahabeah. I have arranged one or two excursions for you, which may interest you, perhaps; and the necessary means are all prepared; and I think it might be of advantage to begin these at once. There is no danger—no, no; there is no cause for any alarm; but always of late the political atmosphere has been somewhat disturbed; and if you were at Cairo, you would find out better what was going to happen than we ourselves do here. Then, as you have said, you would wish to buy some things; and you will have need of plenty of time to go through the bazaars."

He seemed to speak with a little caution at this point. "I have heard the gentlemen speak of it," said she, with no great concern, for she was far from being a nervous person; "but they seemed to think there was no danger."

"Danger? No, no," said he. "For you there can be no danger. But if there is political disquiet and disturbance, it might not be quite agreeable for you; and that is all I wish to say to Monsieur your father, that he would have the goodness to make the excursions as soon as possible, and so leave more time for judging the situation. It is a hint—it is a suggestion—that is all."

"I am sure that my papa and Colonel Graham will do whatever you think best," said she.

"You are very good, Mademoiselle. I wish to serve them," said he, with grave courtesy.

Well, not only did this young man—whether intentionally or not, it was impossible to say—monopolise Yolande's society during the remainder of their exploration of Merhadj, but furthermore, on their embarking in their boat to return, he accepted an invitation to dine with them that same evening; and the Master of Lynn was determined that, before young Ismat put foot on board the dahabeah, Yolande would be civilly but firmly requested to amend her ways. It was all very well for his sister, who was a born flirt, to go about making great friends with strangers; and it was all very well for Colonel Graham, who was too lazy to care about anything, to look on with good-humoured indifference. But already this audacious youth had begun to pose Yolande as an exalted being. She knew nothing about garrison life in India.

He had very considerable difficulty in obtaining a private conversation with Yolande, for life on board the dahabeah was distinctly public and social; but late on in the afternoon he succeeded.

"So, Yolande," said he, with an artful carelessness, "this has been the first day of our engagement."

"Oh yes," said she, looking up in a pleasant way.

"We haven't seen much of each other," he suggested.

"Ah, no; it has been such a busy day. How much nicer is the quiet here, is it not?"

"But you seemed to find Ismat Effendi sufficiently amusing," he said, somewhat coldly.

"Oh, yes," she answered, quite frankly. "And so clever and intelligent. I hope we shall see him when he comes to England."

"I thought," said he, "that in France young ladies were brought up to be rather reserved—that they were not supposed to become so friendly with chance acquaintances."

Perhaps there was something in the tone that caused her to look up, this time rather seriously.

"I should not call him a chance acquaintance," she said, slowly. "He is the friend of Colonel Graham, and of papa, and of yourself." And then she added, speaking still slowly, and still regarding him: "Did you think I was not enough reserved?"

Well, there was a kind of obedience in her manner—a sort of biddableness in her eyes—that entirely took the wind out of the sails of his intended reproof.

"You see, Yolande," said he, in a much more friendly way, "perhaps it was mere bad luck; but after getting engaged only last night, you may imagine I wanted to see a little of you to-day; and you can't suppose that I quite liked that Egyptian fellow monopolising you the whole time. Of course, I am not jealous—and not jealous of that fellow!—for jealousy implies suspicion; and I know you too well. But perhaps you don't quite understand that people who are engaged have a little claim on each other; and expect to be treated with a little more intimacy and friendliness than as if they were outsiders."

"Oh, yes, I understand," she said, with her eyes cast down.

"Of course, I am not complaining," he continued, in the most amiable way. "It would be a curious thing if I were to begin to complain now, after what you said last night. But you can't wonder if I am anxious to have all your kindness to myself; and that I should like you and me to have different relations between ourselves than those we have with other people. An engagement means giving up something on both sides, I suppose. Do you think I should like to see you waltzing with anyone else now? It isn't in human nature that I should like it."

"Then I will not waltz with anyone," she said, still looking down.

"And I don't think you will find me a tyrannous sort of person, Yolande," said he, with a smile, "even if you were inclined to make an engagement a much more serious matter than you seem to consider it. It is more likely you who will prove the tyrant; for you have your own way with everybody; and why not with me too? And I hope you understand why I spoke, don't you? You don't think it unkind?"

"Oh, no, I quite understand," she said, in the same low voice.

Ismat Effendi came to dinner, as he had promised. She spoke scarcely a word to him the whole evening.

(To be continued.)

"THE WRECK OF THE MINOTAUR."

This celebrated picture, engraved for our Extra Supplement, is a work of Turner's second period, and was painted for Lord Yarborough in 1810. In this period Turner set himself to imitate, or rather to compete with, emulate, rival, and surpass, the greatest of preceding landscape and marine painters. He is here trying his strength with Vanderveelde—a rivalry he commenced even before he challenged Claude in the "Liber Studiorum." The influence of Vanderveelde is evident in the general greyness of the tones, and other features. In "Fishing Boats in a Squall," painted by Turner about the same time for Lord Stafford, he entered into still more direct rivalry with Vanderveelde, for the subject is the same as that of a marine picture by the Dutch master in the Ellesmere collection, and both works now hang together at Bridgewater House. But in all such instances Turner proved himself no servile copyist; he went to nature first, and only strove to represent what he saw in the manner that the master he had in view would have done. "The Wreck of the Minotaur" may be profitably compared with the "Shipwreck" in the National Gallery, an earlier picture by five years. A distinct advance seems apparent, although Lord Yarborough's picture is (or was) obscured by successive coats, clumsily applied, of the "brown varnish" with which, formerly, so many noble works were more or less ruined. It has been objected to this present work, by Mr. Ruskin, that, with all the power shown in expressing the force and weight of waves, the painter nowhere expresses their wetness, nor the blinding effect of the spray on the edge of a sand. Nevertheless, Vanderveelde's stormy seas, if more liquid, are too definite to fully express or suggest the run of waves urged by a gale; in comparison they seem little, and wanting in weight and strength, while his figures, as pointed out by John Burnet, are "made out and coloured without reference to the situation they are in." Turner's figures in this instance are highly expressive. The brave energy of those who are rescuing the drowning men, and the exhaustion of those who have been dragged into the boat is finely contrasted. Turner's faithful observation and rendering in his early works, of craft as well as the sea, is likewise noticeable. The Dutch galleys, which, with the ship's boats, are saving all they can under the lee of the huge hull, lying on her beam ends on the sand, are the only craft which would have any chance of living in such a sea. Turner's great skill in composition, too, is conspicuous. The lines and distribution of light and shade guide the eye through all the apparent confusion and chaos to the centres of interest, and obtain a due balance of effect. But we need not dwell further on this famous work—the rare energy, the expressiveness, the powers of observation and memory displayed, must forcibly impress the mind through the medium of our Engraving. The original picture was, by Lord Yarborough's permission, engraved for publication, for the benefit of the Artists' General Benevolent Fund; and we have been permitted by Mr. Lumb Price, the secretary to that fund, to copy it for this Journal.

Sir William Wallace Roderick Onslow, of Hengar, Bart., has been appointed Sheriff of the County of Cornwall.

The eighteenth annual report of the trustees of the Peabody Donation Fund has been issued. The net gain of the year 1882 from rents and interest was £24,162. The sum given and bequeathed by Mr. Peabody was, in 1862, £150,000; in 1866, £100,000; in 1868, £100,000; and in 1873, £150,000; making a total of £500,000, to which has been added money received for rent and interest, £304,610, making the total fund on Dec. 31 last £804,610. The expenditure on land and buildings to the end of the year amounted to £970,500. Since the last report the trustees have opened thirteen blocks of buildings at Great Wild-street, containing 808 rooms, and fifteen blocks at Old Pye-street, Westminster, containing 861 rooms, all which are now occupied. Thirty-three blocks are in course of erection at Whitecross-street, of which six will be tenanted within the next few weeks. The thirty-three blocks on this site will contain 1885 rooms, which, it is hoped, will all be occupied during the year. Of the property bought of the Metropolitan Board of Works there remains only one plot not yet built upon—viz., Pear Tree-court, Clerkenwell. The works on this site will be commenced almost immediately. Up to the end of the year the trustees had provided for the artisan and labouring poor of London 7829 rooms, exclusive of bath-rooms, laundries, and wash-houses. These rooms comprise 3533 separate dwellings, occupied by 14,601 persons.

ROYAL INSTITUTION LECTURES.

PRIMÆVAL VEGETATION.

Professor W. C. Williamson, F.R.S., devoted his fifth and concluding lecture, given on Tuesday, the 13th inst., to cellular cryptogams, wholly devoid of fibro-vascular bundles. The mosses, which are probably the most highly differentiated cellular cryptogams, were fully characterised in diagrams and specimens, on which comments were made, the Professor pointing out the evident existence of a distinct alternation of generations. Though mosses are so numerous and widely spread over the earth in the present time, no traces of them are found in the fossil state in rocks older than the tertiary strata. In these, considerable numbers have been preserved, and also in amber. No moss has been met with in more ancient strata. These remarks apply also to the Jungermanniaceæ, which are somewhat moss-like, and also occur in tertiary rocks. The Characeæ, another highly distinct group of cellular plants of aquatic habits, are remarkable for the large size of their peculiar elongated cells and reproductive organs, and are found abundantly in tertiary strata of fresh water origin, in cretaceous and oolitic rocks in triassic beds near Moscow. These plants appear to have undergone considerable change in course of time. The Professor said that there can be no doubt that some forms of marine vegetation existed at the period when animal life first appeared on the earth, since plants alone have the power of converting mineral matter into organic forms, on which the lower order of animals must have subsisted, but their identification is not easy. Many mistakes have been made, yet the existence of many plants of furoid character has been demonstrated. The group of fungi are represented in strata of various ages, and very distinctly so in carboniferous rocks.

THE SPECTROSCOPE.

Professor Dewar, in his fifth lecture, given on Thursday, the 15th inst., resumed his explanations and illustrations of the methods of ascertaining accurate measurements of the wave-lengths of the visible and invisible rays of the spectrum, especially referring to the improvements made by Lord Rayleigh and to the increased number of gratings obtained for getting the diffraction spectrum—17,000 in an inch by Rutherford, and from 20,000 to 40,000 by other American physicists—and their application. Professor Dewar then explained how mathematical calculations had been applied successfully to these observations, resulting in the constructing of a standard scale, a curve, which, with needful variations, could be made available for use with all spectroscopes, for the accurate determination of all spectra. In relation to the study of luminous and heat rays by their spectra, he exhibited a table of various substances, some of which are opaque to light and transparent to heat, and the reverse, while some are specially transparent to the violet and ultra-violet rays. Thus rock-salt, water, and Iceland spar are opaque to the ultra-red rays, but transparent to the light and ultra-violet rays. The Professor next commented on some of the peculiar differences between the solar spectrum and that of the electric arc, especially in regard to the distribution of luminosity and heat; and he stated that in certain cases the maximum of heat was in the orange and red rays, and not in the invisible ultra-red rays. Some interesting remarks were made on the selective power of the chlorophyll, or green colouring matter of plants, in regard to the heat rays, and on the great influence of temperature on certain rays of the spectrum; and, finally, the spectrum of the flame of sodium was exhibited, and comments made on its importance in relation to the progress of spectroscopic investigations.

PRIMÆVAL VEGETATION—ANOMALIES.

Professor W. C. Williamson, who gave the discourse at the evening meeting on Friday, the 16th inst., began by referring to the subject of his course of lectures just concluded, the Primæval Ancestors of Existing Vegetation, and the great difficulty of solving the problem relating to the doctrines of evolution and the persistence of types—through the deficiency of the evidence and its fragmentary nature. Nearly all the flowering plants have no true primæval representatives, and the highest types of vegetation found in the older (palæozoic) rocks belong to the group of gymnosperms—i.e., the cycadean and coniferous plants, indicating the most advanced form up to the cretaceous age, with a few exceptions. No direct evidence has yet been obtained of the existence of the ancestors of the gigantic lepidodendrons, lycopods, calamites, and equisetums, which now are represented by dwarf forms. Thus only a rough outline of a genealogy can be traced. The Professor then commented on a series of anomalous forms of fossil plants, illustrated by specimens and diagrams, beginning with the Williamsonia, discovered by his father and himself in the oolites of Yorkshire, which was at first supposed to be a flower, but afterwards demonstrated to be a cycad. This was followed by various other interesting fossils, which gave rise to much discussion among palæo-botanists, as presenting many analogies to existing vegetation, including a supposed calamite, carboniferous ferns, arctostaphylolean and other forms, comments being made on various peculiar details in their structure and apparent modes of development and reproduction. In concluding, the Professor said that the ancient primæval forests were certainly entirely green of various shades, there were no gay floral carpets among them, in which condition they resembled the great tropical forests of our own time, when the rich wealth of flowering plants is mainly found in the temperate regions of the globe.

PHYSIOLOGY OF THE VOICE—SINGING.

Dr. William H. Stone gave the first of a course of three lectures on singing, speaking, and stammering, on Saturday last, the 17th inst. He began by observing that the voice, which is essentially the prince of musical instruments, has been only of late scientifically considered, the mystery with which singing has been surrounded favouring empiricism. The real foundation of our scientific knowledge rests on the profound researches of Helmholtz, and of García, in regard both to physics and physiology. Dr. Stone then briefly noticed some of the principal physiological points connected with the production of vocal sounds—the lungs, larynx, mouth and nose—and illustrated his remarks by the exhibition of four of Mr. Emil Behnke's excellent photographs of the vocal organs in action. After stating that the voice excels all musical instruments in its power of combining musical sounds with significant words, he alluded to the contrasts between singing, intoning, recitative, speaking, declaiming, reading, shouting, and whispering. He next gave some interesting details respecting the different qualities, compass, and register of the voice (the male and female), chest, head, and falsetto, which last he proposed to call medium, in agreement with some teachers, as there has been much confusion on the subject, the term having been also applied to certain high notes produced by counter-tenor singers. The latter part of the lecture was devoted to remarks on the distinguishing characteristics of soprano, contralto, counter-tenor, tenor, and bass voices. At the conclusion of the lecture the auditory were afforded the opportunity of viewing the vocal organs of a gentleman, by means of the laryngoscope.



THE STATE OF IRELAND: EARL SPENCER, THE LORD LIEUTENANT, LEAVING DUBLIN CASTLE WITH HIS ESCORT.

OBITUARY.

MR. DELME, OF CAMS PARK.

Mr. Henry Peter Delmé, of Cams Park, Hants, died at his seat near Fareham on the 29th ult., aged ninety. He was second son of Mr. John Delmé, of Cams Park, by Frances, his wife, eldest daughter of Mr. George Garnier, of Wickham, Hants, and was grandson of Mr. Peter Delmé, of Titchfield Place, Hants, of Erle Stoke, Wilts, and Canon Hill, Berks, M.P. (grandson of Sir Peter Delmé, Lord Mayor of London in 1723), by Lady Elizabeth Howard, his wife, the beauty of the Court of Queen Charlotte. He entered the Army as Ensign in the 88th Foot (Connaught Rangers) in 1811, served in the Peninsular War, and was present at Vittoria, the battles of the Pyrenees, and many other engagements, for which he had the Peninsular War medal and six clasps. In 1825, Mr. Delmé was High Sheriff of Hampshire. He married, in 1820, Mary (who died in 1871), eldest daughter of Mr. John Gage, of Rogate, Hants, brother of Henry, third Viscount Gage.

GENERAL SIR H. D. HARNESS.

General Sir Henry Drury Harness, K.C.B., Colonel Commandant Royal Engineers, died on the 10th inst., at Barton-end, Headington, Oxford. He was born in 1804, the son of John Harness, M.D., Commissioner of the Transport Board, and entered the Army in 1827. He served in the Indian Mutiny, in the operations at Cawnpore, and the siege and capture of Lucknow, and, besides being mentioned in despatches, was thanked by the Governor-General in Council. He attained the rank of full General, and became Colonel Commandant Royal Engineers in 1877. He had been made a K.C.B. in 1873. The General married, in 1828, Caroline Susanna, daughter of Mr. Thomas Edmonds, of Cowbridge.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL CHARLES HOOD.

Lieutenant-General Charles Hood, a gallant Crimean officer, died on the 8th inst., aged fifty-seven. He entered the Army in 1844, and became Lieutenant in 1846, in which year he went as Secretary on a Special Mission to the Argentine Republic, to settle the differences with Buenos Ayres. From May, 1855, to the fall of Sebastopol he took part in the operations then carried on. He commanded the ladder party of the Buffs in the assault of the Redan, and marched his regiment, with colours flying, into the Karabelnaia—the only English colours that entered the Russian fortress. He attained the rank of Major-General in 1870, and had the Medjidie, fifth class, as well as the British and Turkish medals.

SIR SAMUEL WHALLEY.

Sir Samuel St. Swithin Burden Whalley, Knt., formerly M.P. for Marylebone, died on the 3rd inst., aged eighty-three. He was son of Mr. Samuel Whalley, of Widdington Hall, in the county of Warwick, and was educated at Clare College, Cambridge, where he graduated in 1822. In 1833 he was returned by the Metropolitan borough of Marylebone, and continued to sit for it till 1838, always advocating Liberal politics. He married, first, in 1830, Amelia, daughter of Mr. Samuel Webb Smith, which lady died 1835; and secondly, July 21, 1853, Harriett Rose, sister of the late Lord Ashtown.

We have also to record the deaths of—

The Rev. Thomas Jeffery Bumpsted, Prebendary of Wells and Rector of Dinder, Somerset, on the 15th inst., aged eighty-four.

General Samuel Enderby Gordon, C.B., on the 5th inst., who served in the Crimea, at Varna, and at the battle of the Alma, and also in the Indian Mutiny. He retired from the Army in November last.

Miss Fanny Corbaux, an honorary member of the Society of British Artists and a member of the Institute of Painters in Water Colours, on the 1st inst., at Brighton; well known as a successful exhibitor and as a writer on Oriental subjects.

Mr. Charles de la Barre Bodenham, of Rotherwas, county Hereford, on the 21st ult., at Paris, aged sixty-nine. He was nephew maternally of H. E. Cardinal Weld, of Lulworth, and represented a very ancient Catholic family. He married, in 1850, the Countess Irena Maria Dzierzykraj-Morawska.

Marian, Dowager Lady Leeds, widow of Sir Joseph Edward Leeds, second Baronet, of Croxton Park, Cambridgeshire, and only daughter of Mr. William Thomas Stretton, at Cheltenham, on the 14th inst., aged seventy-nine. Her grandson is the present Baronet.

Mr. George Fenwick, of Bywell Hall and Lambton's Bank, Newcastle-on-Tyne, on the 16th ult., suddenly, at Ravensworth Castle. He married Frances Alice, fourth daughter of Mr. Anthony Surtees, of Hamsterley Hall, Durham, and leaves issue.

Mr. Robert Bristow, of Broxmore Park, Wilts, on the 14th inst., aged thirty-nine; son of the late Mr. Robert Bristow, of Broxmore Park, and grandson of Mr. Robert Bristow, M.P., Clerk of the Board of Green Cloth, whose grandfather, Robert Bristow, was a bank director and M.P. Winchester, temp. William III.

Mr. John George Buchan-Hepburn, elder son of Sir Thomas Buchan-Hepburn, Bart., of Smeaton Hepburn, for several years M.P. for Haddingtonshire, in Mexico, on the 21st ult. On the outbreak of a riot in the town of Pinos Altos on that day, Mr. Buchan-Hepburn, in the hope of quelling it, ran to the spot, but was struck by a bullet and killed. He was born Sept. 24, 1841, and served for some time as Lieutenant 9th Lancers.

Mrs. Montagu Butler, wife of the Rev. H. Montagu Butler, D.D., Head Master of Harrow, in her forty-fifth year; daughter of Mr. Edward Francis Elliot, of Madras, and granddaughter of the Right Hon. Hugh Elliot, some time Minister at the Court of Frederick the Great. This accomplished lady devoted constant care to the happiness of the boys intrusted to the famous school presided over by her husband, and was most popular and beloved.

The Rev. S. C. Logan, M.A., Head Master of Hull Grammar School, has been appointed Head Master of the Royal Grammar School, Newcastle.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Albany has become Patron of the Northern Schools of Cookery, an institution which has its head-quarters at Liverpool, and of which Mrs. Rowland Williams is President, but which has many flourishing branches in the chief towns of the North of England, in the Midland Counties, and in Scotland. Its especial aim is to provide local agencies for the practical teaching of cookery to classes of girls, belonging to the families of artisans, in the Board Schools and other elementary schools; a proceeding which has recently obtained more encouragement from the regulations of the New Code of the Education Department; and it is expected that a large number of school managers will readily avail themselves of this system. The employment of trained teachers for such classes will demand the services of women having a talent for cookery, and a course of training has been arranged for them which occupies five or six months. Candidates will find it to their advantage to lose no time in qualifying themselves for this work. The address of Mrs. Rowland Williams is Woodlea, Grassendale, Liverpool.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

G. W. M. (Manchester).—You have apparently omitted some piece or Pawn from your diagram. After the moves 1. Kt to K 5th, K to Q 4th; 2. Kt to Q 3rd (ch), K takes P, how do you propose to mate on the third move?
W. F. R. (Swansea).—There is no solution to No. 2031 in the way you propose. Black's answer to 1. Kt takes Q is obviously 1. R takes K Kt P.
S. W. M. (Norwich).—See answer to W. F. R. After your moves 1. R takes R, B takes Kt; 2. Kt takes Q, if Black plays 2. K takes B, what do you propose?
E. D. R. (Preston).—See answer to W. F. R.
F. M. (Cambridge).—Thanks. Both problems shall have early examination.
H. F. D. (Folkestone).—No. 2034 cannot be solved by 1. Kt takes P.
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2027 received from Rev. John Wills (Portland, U.S.A.); of No. 2030 from George E. Carey, M.P. (Ontario); of No. 2032 from J. A. B. P. Bourget (French gun-boat "La Vipère," Tunis), Smutch, and H. Stebbing; of No. 2033 from Benjamin George, Schach Club (Wolfsenbüttel), New Forest, Smutch, H. Stebbing, B. H. C. (Salisbury), A. Chapman, Dr. F. St., and J. J. Giddan (Middlesbrough).
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2034 received from Gyp. S. Farrant, A. R. Street, L. Wyman, E. L. Hopkins, L. Sarswood, Ernest Sharswood, Cant, M. O'Halloran, S. Bullen, R. H. Brooks, A. W. Scrutton, J. E. Rabbeth, D. W. Kell, E. Casella (Paris), A. H. Mann, E. M. Windus, Otto Fulder (Ghent), Schmucke, W. Hillier, Hereward, Japhet Junior, Pharaoh, H. Lucas, New Forest, Harry Springthorpe, A. M. Porter, Benjamin George, Fiddan, A. M. Colborne, W. R. Todd, F. Ferris, C. S. Wood, H. Stebbing, L. L. Greenaway, C. W. Milsom, Alfred Robinson, T. H. Holdron, James Pilkington, T. Brandreth, B. H. C. (Salisbury), H. K. Awdry, S. Lowndes, G. W. Law, E. London, Joseph Ainsworth, Leslie Lachlan, N. S. Harris, Alpha, R. P. Kemp, L. Falcon (Amsterdam), Smutch, E. L. Southwell, E. E. H. N. H. Mullen, Jumbo, J. J. Giddan, M. Tipping, and Julia Short.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2033.

WHITE.
1. Q to Q 5th
2. B to Kt 4th (ch)
3. Q mates.

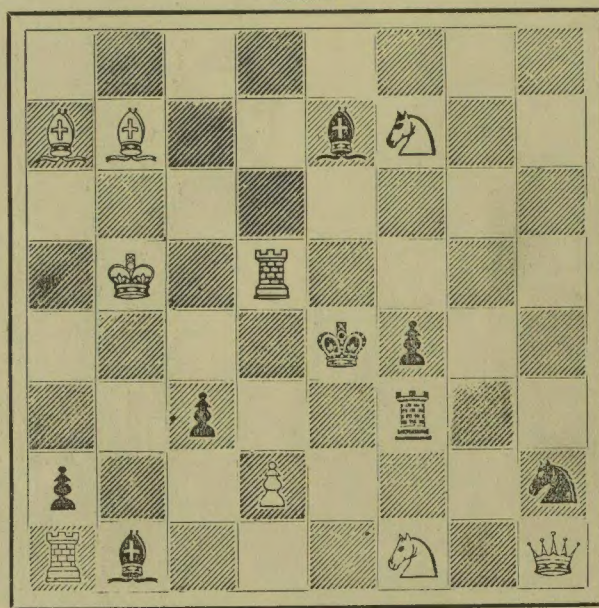
BLACK.
B takes R*
Any move

* If Black play 1. P to Kt 4th, White continues as in the main variation; if 1. R to B 6th, 1. B to B 5th, or 1. B to Q 5th, White continues with 2. Q to Kt 4th (ch), mating on the third move; if 1. K takes B, then 2. Q to Q 4th (ch); and if 1. B to Q 4th, then 2. Q takes B (ch), &c. Note: White has a plausible first move in 1. Q takes B, but Black has a good answer to that attack in 1. R to Q 5th, &c.

PROBLEM No. 2036.

By CHARLES A. GILBERG.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

Played recently at Nottingham between Mr. A. MARRIOTT and another AMATEUR.

(Four Knights' Game.)

WHITE (Mr. W.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)	WHITE (Mr. W.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	Preparing for the dashing charge that follows.	
2. Kt to Q 3rd	Kt to Q 3rd	21. B to K B 4th	B takes P
3. Kt to B 3rd	Kt to B 3rd	22. P takes B	B to R 5th (ch)
4. B to Kt 5th	B to Kt 5th	23. K to Q 2nd	
5. Kt to Q 5th	Kt takes Kt		
6. P takes Kt	Kt to Q 5th		
7. Kt takes Kt	P takes Kt		
8. Q to Kt 4th	Q to K 2nd (ch)		
9. K to Q sq	Castles		
10. Q takes P (at Q 5th)	P to Q B 3rd		
11. B to Q 3rd	Best, apparently.		
12. Q to K 3rd	R to K sq		
13. Q to R 3rd	Q to B sq		
14. Q to Kt 3rd	P to K Kt 3rd		
15. P to Q B 3rd	P takes P		
16. P to K R 4th	B to B 4th		
17. P to R 5th	P to Q 3rd		
18. B to K 2nd	B to R 3rd		
Correctly played; if 18. B to 2nd, Black wins at once by 18. B takes P.			
19. P to Q 4th	Q to Kt 2nd		
20. B to Q 3rd	B to Kt 3rd		
	B to Q 2nd		

One of ten Games played simultaneously and sans voir by Mr. BLACKBURN at Sheffield.

(Evans' Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. B.)	BLACK (No. 7.)	WHITE (Mr. B.)	BLACK (No. 7.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	8. P takes P	B to Kt 3rd
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd	9. P to K 5th	P to Q 4th
3. B to B 4th	Kt to K B 3rd	10. P takes Kt	P takes B
4. Castles		11. R to K sq (ch)	K to B sq
A departure from the recognised lines of attack against the two Knights' defence, which has the effect, as was probably intended, of puzzling the adversary.		12. B to Kt 5th	P takes P
4. B to B 4th		13. B to R 6th (ch)	K to Kt sq
The Bishop would have been better placed at K 2nd.		14. Kt to R 4th	B to K 3rd
5. P to Q Kt 4th		15. Q to B 3rd	Q takes P
Converting the opening into the Evans' Gambit.		16. R to K 4th	Q takes P (ch)
5. P to B 3rd	B takes Kt P	Of course if he had taken the Rook he would have been mated in two moves, and his game is hopeless in any case.	
7. P to Q 4th	B to B 4th	17. Q takes Q	B takes Q (ch)
	P takes P	18. K takes B	Kt to K 4th
		19. Kt to Q B 3rd	Kt to Kt 5th (ch)
		20. R takes Kt (ch)	B takes R
		21. Kt to Q 5th,	
		and mates next move.	

It is understood that the preliminaries of the International tournament, to be held in London on April 26 next, have been settled by the managing committee. The funds subscribed have been divided into proportionate prizes, a large room has been secured at the Criterion, and what is called a "Minor" tournament, with prizes amounting in the aggregate to £200, is announced. This sum is the contribution of the Maharajah of Vizayanagaram, through the honorary secretary of the St. George's Chess Club, and, at that gentleman's desire, it is to be devoted to a tournament to be distinguished by the title of "Minor," coupled with the name of the munificent donor. In this competition there will be five prizes of £60, £50, £40, £30, and £20 respectively, open to players of all nations who have displayed their weakness in international tournaments by scoring less than half of the winners' scores on such occasions, and to players who in public matches have achieved no more distinction than the other class referred to. As the first-named class of competitors have achieved nothing of which they are likely to be envious, the gentlemen who have avoided international tournaments are likely to have it all their own way. The other conditions of the Minor tournament are as follow:—The entrance-fee is fixed at £1, with a deposit of £5; the time limit, an hour for twenty moves; the hours of play, from 7 p.m. until midnight, unless players mutually agree otherwise; if more than sixteen competitors enter the lists, the Committee may limit the contest to one round, in which case each player will have the first move in half his games, as far as practicable. All other rules as in the grand tourney; and it shall be open to a successful competitor to receive his prize in plate or in cash, at his own option.

We regret to observe that popular interest in this tournament is likely to be suppressed by the prohibitive price of admission to witness the play. That surely cannot be the object of the committee, but, if not, why fix the price of admission to the "large room at the Criterion" at five pounds?

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The Scotch Confirmation (dated Feb. 7), under seal of the Commissariat of Haddington, of the trust, disposition, and settlement (dated July 28, 1853), and of the will (dated Feb. 8, 1864), of the Right Hon. Francis Wemyss Charteris Douglas, Earl of Wemyss and March, who died at Gosford House, Haddingtonshire, on Jan. 1 last, granted to the Earl of Wemyss and March (formerly Lord Elcho), the son and the executor nominate, was sealed in London on the 13th inst., the personal estate in England and Scotland amounting to over £480,000.

The will of Mr. Charles Baring Young, late of No. 12, Hyde Park-terrace, and of Oak Hill, East Barnet, Herts, who died on Dec. 10 last, was proved on the 13th inst. by Charles Edward Baring, Henry Bingham Mildmay, and Charles Edward Baring Young, the son, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £950,000. The testator leaves to his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Young, his leasehold residence in Hyde Park-terrace, and the stabling thereto, with the pictures, plate, furniture, articles of vertu, and household effects, and also such plate, pictures, and articles of vertu as she may select from his mansion at Oak Hill, all his horses and carriages, and £100,000; to his son, Charles Edward Baring, his mansion house and estate at Oak Hill, the remainder of his plate, pictures, articles of vertu, furniture and effects, and all his live and dead farming stock; to his son Arthur William, £100,000; to each of his daughters, Caroline Susan and Margaret Lucia, £50,000; and legacies to his sister and to nephews and nieces. The residue of his real and personal estate he gives to his said son, Charles Edward Baring Young.

The will (dated Dec. 11, 1868) of Mr. Francis John Lace, late of Stone Gappe, in Lothersdale, Yorkshire, who died on Nov. 4 last, was proved on the 4th ult. by the Rev. William Lace, the son, the Rev. Henry John Longsdon, the Rev. John Dale Wawn, and Robert Hodgson, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to more than £61,000. The testator leaves £100 to each of his executors, and the residue of his real and personal estate, upon trust, for his fifteen children, in equal shares.

The will (dated March 22, 1880), with a codicil (dated Nov. 7, 1882), of General William Hassell Eden, late of No. 7, Royal-crescent, Bath, who died on Dec. 10 last, was proved on the 19th ult. by Mrs. Fanny Georgiana Eden, the widow, Major Archibald Duffield Eden and Charles Davers Eden, the sons, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £46,000. The testator gives to his wife £400, and all his plate, jewellery, furniture, and household effects; and he leaves her for life his residence at Bath and the income of one half of his residuary estate; and there are bequests to his executors and to servants. He exercises the power of appointment given to him by his marriage settlement, and makes other provision for his children. The ultimate residue of his property is to be divided between his four children.

The will (dated Feb. 10, 1875), with two codicils (both dated Oct. 10, 1879), of Mr. Henry Beit, late of Sydney, New South Wales, merchant, who died on July 14 last, at Rose Hall, Darlinghurst, Sydney, was proved in London, on the 19th ult., by Mrs. Charlotte Gertrude Beit, the widow, one of the executors, the value of the personal estate in England being over £30,000, and in New South Wales over £35,000. The testator gives to his wife £500, and an annuity of £1000; to his mother an annuity of £200; to his sister, Mrs. Stacey, £2000; to his sister Mrs. Armstrong, £3000; and legacies to his executors. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be divided between his children.

The will (dated May 18, 1874) of Colonel Sir Edward Fitz-Gerald Campbell, Bart., formerly of the 60th Rifles, late of West Grinstead, Sussex, who died on Nov. 23 last, was proved on the 17th ult. by Captain Frederick Augustus Campbell, the brother, Major-General Sir Edward Selby Smyth, K.C.M.G., and the Hon. Percy Scawen Wyndham, M.P., three of the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £8000. The testator settles all his real estate upon his eldest son, and he makes the plate, furniture, and effects in his house at Thames Ditton heirlooms to go with the property. The residue of his personal estate is to be held upon trust for all his children, except his eldest son.

EGYPTIAN WAR EXHIBITION.

At Humphrey's Hall, opposite the Guards' Barracks, Knightsbridge, an exhibition of trophies, weapons, and relics of the Egyptian campaign was opened last week, in aid of the fund to benefit invalided soldiers, and families of soldiers who died. The Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Teck, and by Lord Wolsley, visited the Exhibition on the first day. It comprises the sumptuous tent of Arabi Pasha, captured at Tel-el-Kebir; a dervish's tent from the camp of Mahamleh; Arabi's flintlock pistols; his sword, and that of Toulba Pasha; his Arabian ass, and a tail-less poodle dog; a tent which was occupied by the Duke of Teck; several field guns, and Nordenfeldt and Gatling machine-guns; shells from the Alexandria batteries, which entered the British ships and which were presented by Lord Alcester to the Prince and Princess of Wales; the Star and Grand Cross of the Osmanieh, and a framed photograph of the Khedive; a sabre of the 2nd Life Guards, with which an Egyptian was cut in two, and which is much bent; and a variety of rifles, swords, bayonets, saddles and bridles, flags, accoutrements of soldiers, rugs, slippers, and cooking utensils, picked up on the battle-field, or in the enemy's camp. Sir F. Leighton and other artists contribute a few sketches or pictures of Egypt. There are some relics also of the Afghan, Zulu, and Abyssinian Wars, and the cocked hat worn by the Duke of Wellington at Waterloo. The Exhibition will be open two or three weeks.

The Charter of Incorporation for Croydon has been signed by the Privy Council.

Sir Saul Samuel, Agent-General for New South Wales, has been informed of the arrival in Sydney of the ship Euterpe, which sailed from Plymouth with emigrants in October last; and the Agent-General for South Australia has received information of the safe arrival on the 10th inst., at Adelaide, of the emigrant-ship Arthursstone, which sailed from Plymouth in November last.—The ship Duke of Devonshire, Captain Long, left Plymouth for Brisbane on the 5th inst., having on board 228 families, 199 single men, and 59 single women.—Last week about sixty persons, agricultural labourers and others, left their homes in North Hants and West Berks, and proceeded by rail to Plymouth, en route for Queensland.—The Scottish Wizard, Captain Colville, left Glasgow on the 8th inst. for Queensland, having on board 46 single women, 145 single men, and 158 married couples.—The ship Oxford, from London, Captain Braddick, with emigrants, was towed up to Penarth Roads last week, disabled.—The Duke of Buccleuch, Captain West, left Plymouth on the 16th inst. for Queensland, having on board 252 married couples, 261 single men, and 86 single women.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.

If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use **THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER**; for it will positively restore, in every case, grey or white hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed.

This preparation has never been known to fail in restoring the hair to its natural colour and gloss in from eight to twelve days. It promotes growth, and prevents the hair falling out, eradicating dandruff, and leaving the scalp in a clean, healthy condition.

It imparts peculiar vitality to the roots of the hair, restoring it to its youthful freshness and vigour. Daily applications of this preparation for a week or two will surely restore faded, grey, or white hair to its natural colour and richness.

It is not a dye, nor does it contain any colouring matter or offensive substance whatever. Hence it does not soil the hands, the scalp, or even white linen, but produces the colour within the substance of the hair.

It may be had of any respectable Chemist, Perfumer, or Dealer in Toilet Articles in the Kingdom, at 3s. 6d. per Bottle. In case the dealer has not "The Mexican Hair Renewer" in stock and will not procure it for you, it will be sent direct by rail, carriage-paid, on receipt of 4s. in stamps, to any part of England. Sold Wholesale by the **ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COMPANY, Limited, 33, Farringdon-road, London.**

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.**WHAT BEAUTIFIES THE HAIR?**

What gives luxuriance to each tress,
And pleases each one's fancies?
What adds a charm of perfect grace,
And Nature's gift enhances?
What gives a bright and beautiful gloss,
And what says each reviewer?
"That quite successful is the use
OF 'THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER!'"

What gives luxuriance to each tress,
And makes it bright and glowing?
What keeps it free from dandruff, too,
And healthy in its growing?
What does such wonders? Ask the press,
And what says each reviewer?
"That none can equal or approach
'THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER!'"

What gives luxuriance to each tress,
Like some bright halo beaming?
What makes the hair a perfect mass
Of splendid ringlets teeming?
What gives profusion and excess?
Why, what says each reviewer?
"The choicest preparation is
'THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER!'"

What gives luxuriance to each tress,
And makes it so delightful?
Because to speak the honest truth
Is only just and rightful.
What say the people and the press,
And what says each reviewer?
"That most superb for ladies' use
Is 'THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER!'"

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

has gained for itself the highest reputation, and a decided preference over all other "hair dressings," as evinced from certificates and testimonials from the most respectable sources. Being compounded with the greatest care—combining, as it does, all the most desirable qualities of the best hair preparations of the day, without the objectionable ones—it may be relied on as the very best known to chemistry for restoring the natural colour to the hair, and causing new hair to grow on bald spots, unless the hair glands are decayed; for, if the glands are decayed and gone, no stimulant can restore them; but if, as is often the case, the glands are only torpid, **THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER** will renew their vitality, and a new growth of hair will follow. Read the following Testimonial:—

Messrs. Wm. Hayes and Co., Chemists, 12, Grafton-street, Dublin, writes:—We are recommending **THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER** to all our customers as the best of the kind, as we have been told by several of our friends who tried it that it has a wonderful effect in restoring and strengthening their hair."

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.**AN IMPORTANT QUESTION FOR LADIES.**

Would you have luxuriant hair,
Beautiful, and rich, and rare;
Would you have it soft and bright,
And attractive to the sight?
This you really can produce
If you put in constant use
THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

The hair it strengthens and preserves,
And thus a double purpose serves;
It beautifies—improves it, too,
And gives it a most charming hue,
And thus in each essential way,
It public favour gains each day—
THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

If a single thread of hair
Of a greyish tint is there,
This "Renewer" will restore
All its colour as before,
And thus it is that vast renown
Does daily now its virtues crown—
THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

No matter whether faded grey,
Or falling like the leaves away,
It will renew the human hair,
And make it like itself appear:
It will revive it, beautify,
And every ardent wish supply—
THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

"The constitution of the person and the condition of the scalp have much to do with the length of time it requires for new hair to grow; also thin or thick hair will depend much upon the vital force remaining in the hair-glands. New hairs are first seen to start around the margin of the bald spots near the permanent hair, and extending upwards until the spots are covered more or less thickly with fine short hair. Excessive brushing should be guarded against as soon as the small hairs make their appearance; but the scalp may be sponged with rain water to advantage occasionally. The scalp may be pressed and moved over the bone by the finger ends, which quickens the circulation and softens the spots which have remained long bald. On applying this hair-dressing it enlivens the scalp, and in cases where the hair begins to fall a few applications will arrest it, and the new growth presents the luxuriance and colour of youth. It may be relied on as the best hair-dressing known for restoring grey or faded hair to its original colour without dyeing it, producing the colour within the substance of the hair, imparting a peculiar vitality to the roots, preventing the hair from falling, keeping the head cool, clean, and free from dandruff, causing new hairs to grow, unless the hair-glands are entirely decayed. **THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER** makes the hair soft, glossy, and luxuriant. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers, at 3s. 6d.; or sent to any address free on receipt of 4s. in stamps.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER.

When the hair is weak and faded,
Like the autumn leaves that fall,
Then is felt that sudden 'd feeling
Which does every heart enthrall,
Then we look for some specific
To arrest it on its way
And **THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER**
Bids it like enchantment stay.

It arrests decaying progress:
Though the hair is thin and grey
It will strengthen and improve it,
And work wonders day by day.
It restores the colour,
And brings back its beauty too:
For **THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER**
Makes it look both fresh and new.

What's the greatest hair restorer
That the present age can show;
What produces wonders daily,
Which the world at large should know?
Why, **THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER**
Eminently stands the first:
Thus its fame by countless thousands
Day by day is now rehearsed.

What beautifies, improves, and strengthens
Human hair of every age;
Why, this famous great restorer
With the ladies is the rage,
And **THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER**
Is the very best in use,
For luxuriant tresses always
Do its magic powers produce.

THE WORDS "THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER"

are a Trade-Mark; and the public will please see the words are on every case surrounding the Bottle, and this name is blown in the bottle.

The Mexican Hair Renewer. Price 3s. 6d. Directions in German, French, and Spanish.
May be had of most respectable Dealers in all parts of the World.
Sold Wholesale by the **ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG COMPANY, Limited, 33, Farringdon-road, London.**

MAPLE and CO.,**TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD, LONDON.****UPHOLSTERERS by Appointment to HER MAJESTY.**

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Complimentary WEDDING and BIRTHDAY PRESENTS. An immense variety. Acres of Show-Rooms for the display of goods, both Useful and Ornamental, from One Shilling to one Hundred Guinea. The variety is so extensive and various that an inspection is solicited.—**MAPLE and CO., London.**

ARTISTIC DECORATIONS.**ARTISTIC PAPERHANGINGS.****JAPANESE LEATHER PAPERS.****LINCRUSTA-WALTON,****THE NEW MATERIAL for WALLS.**

DECORATIONS, Artistic Wall Papers. Messrs. MAPLE and CO. undertake every description of **ARTISTIC HOUSE DECORATION**, including gas-fitting, repairs, parquet work, &c. The head of this department is a thoroughly qualified architect, assisted by a large staff of artists and skilled workmen. Coloured Drawings and Estimates furnished.—145, 146, 147, 148, 149, Tottenham-court-road; 1 to 15, Tottenham-place, London.

MAPLE and CO., Manufacturers of**BED-ROOM SUITES by MACHINERY.**

500 BED-ROOM SUITES, from 3½ guineas to 200 guineas.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Pine, 5½ guineas.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Ash, plate-glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, £9 5s.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Walnut, £9 5s.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Walnut, plate-glass door to Wardrobe, Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, and Chest of Drawers, £14 15s.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Ash or Walnut, with large plate-glass to Wardrobe, Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, Large Chest of Drawers, £18 15s.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Walnut, beautifully inlaid, 20 guineas.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Ash, 6 ft. Wardrobe, with Glass door, large Toilet Table and Glass attached, Marble Top Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, Pedestal Cupboard, Towel-horse, and Three Chairs, 21 guineas.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Walnut, 6 ft. Wardrobe, with Glass door, large Toilet Table and Glass attached, Marble Top Washstand fitted with Minton's Tiles, Pedestal Cupboard, Towel-horse, and Three Chairs, 23 guineas.—MAPLE and CO., London.****

BED-ROOM SUITES, Pure Chippendale in design, and solid rosewood, walnut, or dark mahogany, large Wardrobes (two wings for hanging), with raised centre; Duchesse Toilet-Table fitted with jewel-drawers, Washstand with Minton Tiles, pedestal cupboard, towel-horse, and three chairs. These Suites are very richly carved out of the solid wood, with bevel plates. 35 to 50 guineas.

BED-ROOM SUITES.—Chippendale, Adams, Louis XVI., and Sheraton designs; large Wardrobes, very handsome, in rosewood, richly inlaid; also Satinwood inlaid with different woods. 85 to 200 guineas.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE free. The largest Furnishing Establishment in the World.

MAPLE and CO., Tottenham-court-road.**THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT of**

BEDSTEADS, in Brass,

BEDSTEADS, Full Size,

BEDSTEADS, 3½ Guineas.

TEN THOUSAND BEDSTEADS in

MAPLE and CO. BEDDING.

MAPLE and CO. Spring Mattresses.

SPRING MATTRESSES.—The Patent Wire-woven Spring Mattress.—We have made such advantageous arrangements that we are enabled to forward the above much-admired Spring Mattresses at the following low prices:—

3 ft. 6 in. 25s. 4 ft. 28s. 5 ft. 35s. 6 ft. 40s.

MAPLE and CO., IMPORTERS of**TURKEY CARPETS.**

TURKEY CARPETS, as made in the Seventeenth Century.

NOTICE.—Just arrived, ex ss. Pelayo and ss. Seyne, via Marseilles, a large consignment of fine **TURKEY CARPETS.** Unique Colourings. Reproductions of the Seventeenth Century.

Only at **MAPLE and CO.'S, Tottenham-court-road, London.**

TURKEY, Persian, and Indian CARPETS.

The following are a few of a great number of exceptionally large sizes; these are not generally to be found ready made, but are always kept in stock by **MAPLE and CO.:**—

36 ft. 0 in. by 24 ft. 9 in. 32 ft. 5 in. by 19 ft. 7 in.
35 ft. 9 in. by 18 ft. 6 in. 30 ft. 0 in. by 18 ft. 6 in.
33 ft. 3 in. by 20 ft. 7 in. 31 ft. 0 in. by 18 ft. 6 in.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT of

INDIAN, PERSIAN, and TURKEY CARPETS always in stock. Superior qualities. Purchasers must beware of inferior Turkey Carpets, which are now being manufactured and sold as best quality at so much per square yard.—**MAPLE and CO., Tottenham-court-road.**

MAPLE and CO. have correspondents and buyers in India and Persia (who act solely for them) from whom they receive direct consignments of superior and first-class **CARPETS** of guaranteed qualities. Purchasers are cautioned against large quantities which are coming forward of inferior quality, these having been made to suit the demand for cheap foreign carpets, especially Turkey. The trade supplied.

THE LARGEST STOCK of**ORIENTAL CARPETS in EUROPE.**

FAMILIES FURNISHING are solicited to inspect the **LARGEST ASSORTMENT of FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE** in England. Acres of Show-Rooms, and Novelties every day from all parts of the world. No family ought to furnish before giving this Establishment a visit.

MAPLE and CO., London, W.

5000 PIECES of Manufacturer's "Best"

BRUSSELS, at 3s. 3d. per yard.

NOTICE.—**MAPLE and CO.** have specially made **EXTRA QUALITY BRUSSELS**, as produced thirty years ago, adapted for hardest wear at a small increased cost. New and very choice in design. Inspection invited.

POSTAL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Messrs. **MAPLE and CO.** beg respectfully to state that this department is now so organised that they are fully prepared to execute and supply any article that can possibly be required in furnishing at the same price, if not less than any other house in England. Patterns sent and quotations given free of charge.

ORDERS for EXPORTATION to any

part of the World packed carefully on the premises, and forwarded on receipt of a remittance or London reference.

MAPLE and CO., LONDON.**JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'****PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS**

have gained the **HIGHEST AWARDS** at all the recent **INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS**, including the Gold Medal at the New Zealand Exhibition, 1882; the Two Gold Medals for Uprights and Grands, Melbourne, 1881; the First Prize, Queensland, 1880; the Two First Special Prizes, Sydney, 1880; the Legion of Honour, Paris, 1878, &c.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PIANOS.

for SALE, HIRE, and on the **THREE-YEARS' SYSTEM.**

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.**

The principal of the previous honours gained by the

BRINSMEAD PIANOS are:—

THE DIPLOMA OF HONOUR and GOLD MEDAL, South Africa, 1877.

THE GRAND MEDAL OF HONOUR and DIPLOMA OF MERIT, Philadelphia, 1876.

THE DIPLOMA OF HONOUR, Paris, 1874, and the HONORARY MEMBERSHIP OF THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF FRANCE.

THE GOLD MEDAL, Paris, 1870.

THE DIPLOMA OF EXTRAORDINARY MERIT, Netherlands International Exhibition, 1869.

THE MEDAL OF HONOUR, Paris, 1867.

THE PRIZE MEDAL, London, 1862, &c.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**SOSTENENTE PIANOS,**

for Extreme Climates,
With the Perfect Check Repeater Action,
Patented 1862, 1868, 1871, 1875, 1879, and 1881,
throughout Europe and America.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.**

"Paris, Nov. 4, 1878.

"I have attentively examined the beautiful pianos of Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons that are exhibited at the Paris International Exhibition of 1878. I consider them to be exceptional in the ease with which gradations of sound can be produced, from the softest to the most powerful tones. These excellent pianos merit the approbation of all artists, as the tone is full as well as sustained, and the touch is of perfect evenness throughout its entire range, answering to every requirement of the pianist.

"CH. GOUNOD."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.**

"Paris, Sept. 8, 1878.

"We, the undersigned, certify that, after having seen and most conscientiously examined the English Pianos at the Universal Exhibition of 1878, we find that the palm belongs to the Grand Pianos of the house of Brinsmead.

"NICOLAS RUBINSTEIN,
D. MAGNUS.

"Chevalier ANTOINE DE KONTEK, Court
Pianist to the Emperor of Germany."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.**

"I have pleasure in expressing my opinion that the Paris Exhibition Model Grand Pianofortes of Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons are unsurpassed. The tone is deliciously sweet, sustained, and extraordinarily powerful; the touch responds to the faintest and to the most trying strains on it, and the workmanship is simply perfect.

W. KUZE."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.**

"Illustrated London News."

"The principle of the Brinsmead firm is to give the best piano of its kind the best of materials, the best of care, the best of taste, and the best of finish, and this is why the factory in Kentish Town sends down to Wigmore-street so many pianos perfect in scale, sustained in tone, elastic in bulk, with equal and responsive touch, and, in fact, as near as possible to that ideal that all musicians must require—'A thing of beauty that is a joy for ever.'"

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.**

"Daily Chronicle."

"In tone the instrument is exceedingly rich and sweet, and in touch the very perfection of lightness. Messrs. Brinsmead may certainly be congratulated upon their success."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.**

"Morning Advertiser."

"The Legion of Honour. In addition to the other distinctions awarded to Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons at the Paris Exhibition of 1878, the founder of this firm has been created Chevalier of the Legion of Honour."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOS.**

"Daily News."

"A new Pianoforte, recently manufactured by Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons, claims notice, not only on account of its beauty and richness of tone, but specially for some ingenious mechanical novelties, the most important being the addition of a third pedal, by means of which the sound of any note or notes may be almost indefinitely prolonged at the will of the player. Thus bass notes may be sustained after being struck by the left hand, which may then be taken away, and with the right hand, may execute the most brilliant staccato passages, thus giving almost the effect of four hands. The patent check-repeater action, a speciality of Messrs. Brinsmead, enables the performer to command with ease the most rapid reiteration of the same note; the facility of the key movement in general being such that glissando passages can be executed with such perfect ease as to render them practicable with the lightest touch. The volume of tone is intensified by a peculiar construction of the sounding-board, another improvement being the system of bridging, by which the vibrations are increased and rendered sympathetic. The Pianoforte is capable of all degrees of delicacy and power, its massive structure rendering it less liable to get out of tune than usual; and the instruments altogether calculated to extend the reputation of its makers."

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'**PIANOS**

may be obtained of all the principal Music-sellers.

Prices from 40 guineas to 350 guineas.

18, 20, 22, WIGMORE-STREET, London, W.,

and

THE "BRINSMEAD WORKS,"

GRAFTON-ROAD, KENTISH TOWN, N.W.

ILLUSTRATED LISTS FREE.

EVERY PIANO GUARANTEED FOR FIVE YEARS.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT.**SUBSTANTIAL ARTISTIC FURNITURE**

(Registered).

OETZMANN and CO.,**HAMPSTEAD-ROAD,****NEAR TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD.****CARPETS.—OETZMANN and CO.****FLOOR-CLOTHS, LINOLEUMS,****DINING-ROOM FURNITURE,****DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE,****BED-ROOM FURNITURE.****BEDSTEADS, BEDDING,****DRAPERY, LINENS, &c.****FURNISHING IRONMONGERY,****ELECTRO-PLATE and CUTLERY,****KITCHEN REQUISITES,****CHINA, GLASS.—OETZMANN and CO.****PICTURES, BRONZES, &c.****CLOCKS, LAMPS, &c.****PIANOS.—OETZMANN and CO.****ARTISTIC PAPERHANGINGS,****PAINTING, DECORATING, &c.,****GAS-FITTINGS, &c.****HOUSES TO BE LET OR SOLD.****REMOVALS by ROAD, RAIL, or SEA.****POSTAL ORDER DEPARTMENT.****SHIPPING DEPARTMENT.****DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE,****THE BEST FURNISHING GUIDE**

EXTANT.

GRATIS and POST-FREE.**OETZMANN and CO.,****NOS. 67, 69, 71, 73, 77 and 79,**

OETZMANN and CO.,

HAMPSTEAD-ROAD, LONDON.**JEWEL ROBBERIES PREVENTED.**

J. TANN'S ANCHOR RELIANCE SAFES have never failed to resist the attempts of the most determined burglars. Fire-Resisting Safes, £5 5s. Lists free.—11, Newgate-street, E.C.

